TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL. LIII. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1885. NO. 41.

Poetry.

For the Blade.

AT ARLINGTON.

BY SARAH D. HOBART.

Slow-moving shadows creep across the way,
The wavering ghosts of trees dis consolate;
Low requiem winds bemoan their hapless fate
Who fill the columned graves in long array,
Beyond the sullen marshes, chill and gray,
Pulses the river with its bliss elate,
And dome and spire, to Freedom dedicate,
Rise radiant in the glow of closing day.

Fame bids her warders guard their sacred rest
From hill and grove and slowly lapsing tide,
From skies all tender and the earth's warm breast,
In solemn accents, piercing far and wide,
She speaks, "Let all their valor be confessed;
Guard well the trust for which they died."

"NO CLASSES."

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

"No classes," here! why, that is idle talk.
The village beau sneers at the country boor;
The importuning moodicants who walk
Our city streets despise the parish poor.

The daft'r'fler at some noisy loom
Holds back her garments from the kitchen maid;
Meanwhile the latter leans upon her broom,
Unconscious of the bow the laundress made,

The grocer's daughter eyes the farmer's lass
With haughty glances, while the lawyer's wife
Would pay no visit from the trading class
If policy were not her creed in life.

The merchant's son nods coldly at the clerk;
The proud possessor of a pedigree
Ignores the youth whose father rose by work—
The title-seeking maiden scorns all three.

The aristocracy of blood looks down
Upon the nouveaux riches, and in disdain
The lovers of the intellectual frown
On both, and worship at the shrine of Brain.

"No classes here," the clergyman has said;
"We are one family." You see his rage
And horror when his favorite son would wed
Some pure and pretty player on the stage.

It is the vain, and natural human way
Of vaunting our weak selves, our pride, our worth!
Not till the long-delayed millenial day
Shall we behold "No classes" on God's earth.

'TIS WORK I WANT.

BY GEORGE H. HULBURT.

"I want some work," a young man said,
As at our desk he stood,
"I care not what the kind may be,
To earn my livelihood."
"Can you set type or run a press?"
We asked this earnest youth;
For we were short of help that day,
And needed help, forsooth.

In blank surprise the youth gazed up,
Then slowly shook his head,
"I never worked with types or press,
To gain my daily bread."
"But one thing else I would have done,
Into my garden go;
Clean up the weeds and rake them off
And garden truck then hoe."

"I would I were a gardener,
That I might do your will,
But, sir, to tell the bottom facts,
Of that I've had my fill."
"My lad, I'm 'fraid you are no good,
And must in time fare light;
For soft jobs now are hard to find,
And money's mighty tight.

"There is a smith a few blocks down
Who wants to hire a lad;"
"Oh, yes sir," solved the earnest youth,
"I want work mighty bad."
"Then hie thee hence and seek the smith,
Before the place is filled;"
"But if the sledge I have to wield
I know I shall be killed."

"Well, then a farmer over north
Needs help so badly now,
You'll have to rise at daylight then
And guide the team to plow."
"But how am I, a poor weak youth,
To plow the field all day?
I could if I would, and not I,
Nor would I for the pay."

"What would you do? Just name your job,"
I, in my wrath bluwed out;
I thought the youth was gaffing me,
His need I did but doubt.
"Oh, now you strike me where I'm right,
And please me more and more,
I've always thought me fitted to
Clerk in a candy store."

That's just the way with half the youth
Who to the city come,
A portion of the other half
Wind up by drinking rum.
If parents would their children keep
And teach them some good trade
They would be of some use on earth
And less of paupers made.

Our Story Teller.

TOM'S ENGAGEMENT.

Old Mr. Molyneux was immensely proud of his position as the county magnate. He lived in a feudal castle which he had bought cheaply, having taken over at the same time the good will, so to speak, of its former owner's social influence and dignity. In consideration of his great wealth, his neighbors charitably ignored the fact that his father had been a small tradesman, and that he himself had carried on a lucrative business in the hardware line for many years. He was not a bad old fellow, his vulgarity being of a subdued and inoffensive kind, and consequently he was received in the best county society. But he aspired to even greater distinction, for his pet project was to marry his only son, Tom, to one of the Earl of Laburnum's daughters. There seemed no reason why this auspicious event should not come about, for the Lady Florence looked kindly upon Master Tom, and his lordship had more than once hinted that he would raise no objection. Lord Laburnum was the lord-lieutenant of the county, and an alliance with his family meant admission into the most aristocratic circles.

Unfortunately Master Tom was rather a scapegrace, and his father preferred to let him see a little of the world before revealing the high honors that were in store for him. The fact was that Tom showed no predilection whatever for the Lady Florence, and he was just at that democratic age when a youth is apt to underrate social advantages. The old man hoped that when Tom had had his fling he would begin to awake to the responsibilities of his position, and be amenable to reason. He knew that Tom was raising a respectable crop of debts, and that before long his paternal assistance would be sought. When the crisis arrived, he intended to make known the wishes, and to take advantage of the lad's embarrassments to impose conditions. Meanwhile, as Tom seemed to have given his heart a roving commission, there was no apparent danger of his seriously compromising his affections.

One day, however, the young man came down from town, where he was ostensibly studying for the bar, and with a very grave and determined air announced that he was engaged to be married. Old Mr. Molyneux nearly had a fit of apoplexy on the spot, and when Tom proceeded to state that the young lady earned her own living by carrying on the business of a dressmaker at the West End, his horror and indignation knew no bounds. In vain Tom pleaded that Miss Fabian was a lady by birth and education, and that the poverty of her family was her only crime. His father became more and more furious, until Tom showed symptoms of flat rebellion.

"Think of your position in the county!" cried old Mr. Molyneux, perceiving this, and wisely making an effort to control himself. "I will take it for granted, if you like, that the girl is an exemplary character. She may be ladylike, and well educated, and all the rest of it. But her station is altogether inferior to yours."

"I don't see that," said Tom, stubbornly.

"Why, of course. It is ridiculous," said the old gentleman, swelling with self-importance. "Her father, you say, is a poor out-at-elbows devil of a clerk in the city."

"I've never noticed his coat has holes in it," retorted Tom. "As for his being a clerk in the city, so were you—once. The only difference is that you have been more fortunate than he, and have made enough money to retire upon."

"None of your infernal radical nonsense here, sir!" cried old Mr. Molyneux, infuriated at this reference to his own origin. "It would be just as sensible to say that you and I are the equals of Lord Laburnum because Adam was our common ancestor. What does it matter if I was once a clerk in the city? I have since attained a superior grade in the social scale, and that is the fact that must be faced. By marrying the daughter of a city clerk, who earns her living by dressmaking, you would be making a mis-alliance."

"Just as Lady Florence would be marrying me," said Tom, looking wonderfully innocent.

"Who is talking about Lady Florence?" said old Mr. Molyneux, taken aback by this unexpected thrust.

"Nobody—only I have an idea you wish me to marry out of my station," retorted Tom.

"I don't wish you to marry at all, sir, not for many a long year!" cried the old man, fairly non plussed.

"What I mean is, father," said Tom, doggedly, "that I see no more harm in marrying below one's station—to use your own term—than in marrying above it. If one is wrong the other must be."

"Stuff and nonsense, sir! You don't know what you're talking about," exclaimed Mr. Molyneux. "I don't want to have an argument with you. The long and short of the matter is, that I won't hear of this foolish engagement. There! It is no use talking. Let there be an end of it, or I shall have something very unpleasant to say."

The old man bounced out of the room as he spoke, not a little startled and amazed by his son's tone and attitude. Hitherto Tom had never ventured to argue with him, partly from filial duty and partly from inherent weakness of character. He began to fear that the lad possessed unexpected firmness, until he soothed his mind by the reflection that he had probably been carefully coached for the interview. This suspicion explained Master Tom's unaccustomed readiness of repartee, which had made him appear a dangerous adversary. Relieved in his mind by the discovery, old Mr. Molyneux gradually cooled down, and completely recovered his self-confidence. He easily convinced himself that Tom would never dare disobey him, and, instead of feeling the least apprehensive of the marriage taking place, he was only uneasy lest rumors of the engagement should reach the Laburnums.

He prudently resolved to treat the matter as definitely disposed of, and to make no further allusion to it—at all events until Tom had had time for reflection. Judging from appearances, the lad seemed completely subdued. He spent the next few days slaughtering pheasants in a dejected and sulky frame of mind. His father smiled within himself and held his tongue, though he showed by his manner that he did not intend to be trifled with. When he considered that he might safely speak, he said one morning, with assumed carelessness:

"Well, my boy, what are you going to do?"

"I'm going to shoot over Bailey's farm," replied Tom.

"Nonsense. You know what I am referring to," said the old man, turning red. "I am speaking of this idiotic love affair."

"Oh! Well, of course, I must keep my word," said Tom, with flushed cheek.

"What! you haven't written to break it off?" said Mr. Molyneux, feigning surprise.

"No, guv'nor, I haven't," said Tom. "I hoped you would have softened by this time."

"And I believed you would have remembered that your first duty was to obey your father," cried the old man, beginning to boil. "Do you mean to tell me that you still contemplate marrying a—a dressmaker?"

"She has sold her business, father," said Tom, eagerly. "She might have done better had she waited a bit, but out of deference to your wishes—"

"My wishes!" interrupted Mr. Molyneux, angrily. "I don't care if she carries on twenty businesses. What I say is that you shall never marry her with my consent. That's all."

"I should be very sorry to disobey you, father," began Tom, gravely, "but—"

"Look here," my boy, interrupted the old gentleman, quickly, speaking with unnatural calmness, "let us understand each other. I forbid this foolish engagement, and I order you to break it off instantly. That is my bark. Now for my bite. You leave my house within an hour, and unless you inform me within the course of a week that the affair is at an end, I stop supplies. If you persist in marrying the girl, then, by heaven! I will alter my will and leave every farthing I possess to your cousin Ted—in fact I will make him my heir and discard you altogether."

It is doubtful whether the old man would have carried out this serious threat, for he was fond of his son, and proud of him in a way, but he looked very determined when he uttered it, and Tom was evidently impressed. The lad dropped his eyes before his father's irate glance, and the ruddy color left his cheeks for an instant.

"You know, Tom," he added, noticing the wholesome effect of his words, "you are entirely dependent upon me, and unless you took to poaching, I don't see how you could possibly earn a crust. Besides you are up to your ears in debt."

"I don't owe much," said Tom quickly, with a tell-tale blush.

"You will find out that you owe a good deal when your creditors learn that I have made your cousin Ted my heir," said the old man enigmatically.

Tom was evidently seriously disconcerted by this remark. He turned on his heel, muttering something about catching the next train to town, leaving his father master of the situation. The old man considered he had gained a signal victory, and was, therefore, not the least perturbed when his son started off to the station with his luggage, in literal accordance with his injunction. He did not doubt that Master Tom would see the folly of his ways; and, sure enough, two days afterward the young man reappeared, looking decidedly sheepish, and tendered his submission. He even brought a copy of the letter he had written to the young lady, which Mr. Molyneux thought a little too curt, and matter of fact, if any fault was to be found with it. However, he was not inclined to be hypercritical in this respect, and he heartily applauded Tom's action.

"I'm going away for a bit, guv'nor," said the lad, who had winced a little at his father's boisterous good-humor, and seemed half ashamed of his conduct. "Webster and some other other fellows have hired a yacht, and sail for Madeira to-morrow."

"By all means, my boy," cried Mr. Molyneux, secretly delighted that his son should leave England for a while at this juncture; "and look here, Tom while you are away I will settle matters with these friends of yours."

He produced rather a formidable list of names and figures as he spoke, and Tom started with surprise, as well he might, at perceiving how full and accurate was his father's knowledge of his pecuniary embarrassments. The old man cut short his son's confused protestations of gratitude and apology by saying good humoredly:

"Well, well, you must turn over a new leaf, my boy. Reasonable economy must henceforth be the order of the day, and I hope, on your return, that you will settle down and reside permanently in the country."

He had it on the tip of his tongue to hint that he must be prepared to marry Lady Florence; but he wisely refrained. Nevertheless, he was as full of the project as ever, and after Tom's departure, he spoke to Lord Laburnum more plainly than he had hitherto done. His lordship, without pledging himself, gave him an encouraging reply; and he resolved to bring matters to a crisis immediately upon his son's return. The consequence was that the task of settling with Tom's creditors proved quite an agreeable relaxation, and did not cause him a moment's ill-humor.

But he was very much startled and disgusted on hearing that his solicitor had been asked to accept service of a writ on Tom's behalf in an action for damages for a breach of promise of marriage brought by Miss Fabian against her faithless lover. The news upset him considerably, for such a scandal would set all the papers gossiping about his antecedents, while Tom could hardly fail to cut a ridiculous figure in the witness-box. Old Mr. Molyneux soon arrived at the conclusion that the action must be compromised at any cost, for the sake of his own dignity, not to mention the projected alliance with the Laburnums. He rushed up town in quite a frantic state, and disregarding the advice and protestations of his solicitor, insisted that Miss Fabian's claim should be settled forthwith at any sacrifice, in order to avert the danger of the affair finding its way into the papers.

He was successful in his main object but rich man as he was, he almost groaned when he sat down to write the check that Miss Fabian's advisers demanded. The amount was represented by no less than five figures, and the worst of it was that he got no sympathy whatever from his solicitor, who declared that by going to trial, or even by holding out, he might have saved the greater part of the money.

In spite of his great relief that the threatened scandal had been averted, old Mr. Molyneux soon began to regret the sacrifice he had made, and to fret about his enormous loss. He was not by any means a penurious man, but, like all parvenus, he keenly appreciated the value of money. He did not mind what he spent so long as he had something to show for his outlay; but in this instance the result attained was entirely negative. Every one is inclined to underrate a danger when it has passed, and Mr. Molyneux could not help suspecting that he had been too easily frightened. This uncomfortable reflection worried him a good deal, particularly when he learned that Lord Laburnum had made arrangements to take his family to the south of France for the winter. This did not look as if his lordship was very anxious about his daughter's marriage with Tom, and old Mr. Molyneux was seized with an ominous foreboding when he heard the news.

Tom returned after an absence of three or four months, and was evidently not a little apprehensive of the reception he would meet with. He had received some angry letters from his father, referring to the damages he had had to pay; and he therefore appeared nervous and embarrassed at their first meeting. But the old man, delighted at seeing him again, sought to put him at his ease by saying:—

"I'm not going to allude to what has happened, my boy, I'm willing to let bygones be bygones."

"You are very good, father, but—but—"

"What is the matter?" inquired old Mr. Molyneux, as Tom paused in confusion.

"I still cling to the hope that you will consent to my marriage with Miss Fabian," said Tom, desperately.

"What!" roared his father, with a great start.

"You see, guv'nor," proceeded Tom, "I'm in a much better position than I was before I went away. Then, as you justly pointed out, I was in debt, I had no capital, and I was altogether dependent upon you. But my debts are now paid, and as for capital—"

"Well, sir, what about capital?" interrupted the old man, too much amazed to be angry.

"There is the money you paid to Miss Fabian," said Tom, with a fleeting smile. "The interest on it would keep us from starving, and at least it is enough to buy and stock a farm with."

"But—but I paid the money because you broke your promise to marry her," urged his father, incredulously. "She would never marry you now."

"I think she would," replied Tom, in a confident tone.

"The fact is, sir, that I have been victimized," exclaimed old Mr. Molyneux, suddenly, as the truth flashed across his mind.

"Not exactly, father—at least, not yet," returned Tom, with great earnestness. "I hope you will not withhold your consent to our marriage. If you consent, the money shall be paid back to you—every farthing. I don't wish to defy you, as it were; and both of us are willing to rely entirely, with regard to the future, upon your generosity."

Old Mr. Molyneux had turned purple in the face, and Tom was justly alarmed at his aspect. But before he could utter a word in reply, a man servant brought in a note, remarking that a messenger was waiting to know if there was any reply. Mr. Molyneux opened the envelope half-absently, glanced hurriedly at the contents, and then gave vent to a muttered execration which apparently relieved his over wrought feelings. After striding about the room for a few moments in great agitation, he suddenly halted in front of Tom, and cried in a voice of suppressed passion:

"You—you impertinent, disrespectful, disobedient rascal! What did you say about the money?"

"I said every farthing would be returned to you," replied Tom, staring at his father.

"Very well," said the old man, abruptly; and he immediately sat down at the writing table, and wrote a note with a tremulous hand. "Read that," he said to his son, when he had finished.

Tom, in his turn amazed and bewildered, read as follows:

DEAR LORD LABURNUM—It is very kind of you to ha-ten to inform me, on hearing of my son's return, that you have other views with regard to your daughter Florence. I ought, perhaps, to have mentioned that my son has been engaged to a Miss Fabian for some months, and that his marriage will take place immediately.

Yours faithfully, JOHN MOLYNEUX.

"Oh! father. It is awfully good of you," cried Tom, with tears in his eyes.

"I expect Lord Laburnum will be riled," said old Mr. Molyneux, sulkily, as he folded up the note. "I doubt if I should have made £10,000 by allowing you to marry his daughter."—*London Truth.*

He Agreed With Napoleon as to Providence.

At a certain battle of the late war a Federal chaplain happened to get into the vicinity of a battle of artillery which was hotly engaged. The Confederate shells were plowing furrows about the guns and the cannoneers were grimly and actively at work to answer shot for shot. The chaplain addressed himself to a sergeant, who was very efficient, but at the same time rather profane, in the following words: "My friend, if you go on in this way can you expect the support of Divine Providence?" "Ain't expectin' it," said the sergeant. "The Ninth New Jersey has been ordered to support this this batery."—*Southern Bivouac.*

Humor.

DAVID AND GOLIAH.

The Story as Told by a Local Preacher in the Southwest.

Dr. Pierson's Reminiscences.

Last week, my brethrin, as I was a-readin' my Bible, I found a story of a big fight (I. Samuel, xvii.) It was powerful interestin', and I studied it almost all the week. There was two armies a campin' on two mountains right fornenst each other, and a holler and I reckon, some good bottom land and a medder lot lyin' between 'em. In one of the armies there was a big feller—a whoppin' great big feller, and every day he went down into the medder lot and looked up the hill to t'other camp and just dared 'em. He told 'em to pick their best man and send him down and he'd fight him. And he jest strutted around there in his soger close and waited for 'em to send on their man. And such soger close I never heard tell on afore.

He had a brass cap and brass trousers, and a coat made like mail bags where they are all ironed and riveted together. But the fellers in t'other camp jest clean flunked. They daren't fight the big feller, nary one on 'em. They jest all sneaked away, and the big feller he went back to camp. But he didn't quit thar, the big feller didn't. He was spilin for a fight, and he was bound to have it. He jest went down in'o the bottom land, into the medder lot, every day, mornin' and eyenin', and dared 'em and dared 'em. I tell you he pestered 'em mightiiy. The The old feller, Saul, the general, he felt more chawed up and meaner than the sogers, and, when he couldn't stan' it no longer, he told the boys if any on 'em would go down and lick the big feller he'd give him his gal and a right smart chance of plunder. But they was all so skeer'd that even that didn't start one of 'em. The big feller went down and dared 'em and pestered more'n a month —40 days, the Bible says.

I don't know what they'd a done if it hadn't a-been that a peart little feller had come down to camp one day to fetch some extra rations to his three big brothers that their old dad sent to 'em from home. Kind old pap he was, and sharp, too, for he sent along a big present to the boys' cap'en. Well, jest as the little feller drove up, they was all gwine out to fight, and the little feller left his traps with the driver, and legged it after the sogers, and told his big brothers nowd'y. Right thar the old big feller came out and dared 'em again, and they were all so skeer'd that they jest run like mad. The little feller heered him, and then went back into camp and heered all the sogers talking about him, and what the old general would give to have him licked. He asked 'em a heap of questions about it all, and his big brother he got mad at him, and twitted him about keeping sheep, and gave him a right smart of sass. He was plucky, but you see he had to stan' it, 'cause 'twas his big brother. Big brothers are mighty mean sometimes.

But the little feller talked a heap with the other sogers, and they told the old general about him, and he told them to tell the little feller to come and see him. The little feller was mighty plucky, and he jest up and told the old General Saul that he'd fight the big feller! The general looked at the headsome little feller—he was real handsome—and ses he, binder softly, "I reckon," and shakin' his head, "it's too big a job; you're only a chunk of a boy, and he's an old fighter." The little feller spunked up and told the old general that he'd had one b'ar fight and he had killed the b'ar. He said there was an old lion and a b'ar got among his dad's sheep, and gwine off with a lambs He broke for 'im, and as soon as he met up with the old b'ar, he lamm'd him till the b'ar turned on him for a hug; but he got one hand into the long ha'r under his jaw, and he lamm'd him with the other'n till he was dead. He'd killed the lion and the b'ar, and he know'd he was enough for the old big feller.

Then the little feller talked real religious to the old general. You see, he'd got religion afore that, and he knowed that the Lord would help a feller, if he was all right, and got into a tight place. He told General Saul that the Lord had made him mighty supple, and looked out for him when the old lion and b'ar tried to get their paws into him; and he knowed He'd see him through the fight with the old big feller, for he was just darin' 'em and pesterin' 'em to make game of religion. When the old general seed he was so plucky and religious, too, he knowed them's the kind that fit powerful, and he told him to go in, and he made a little prayer for him hisself. Then the old general put his own sojer close on the little feller, and strapped his sword onto him. But they were a heap too big, and he shucked 'em off directly, and made for a dry branch down in the bottom. Then he hunted five little rocks, smooth as a hen egg, put 'em in a little bag where he carried his snack when he was a-tendin' the sheep, got his sling fixed all right, and hurried up to meet the old big feller in the medder lot. When he seed him comin' he was powerful mad they'd sent down such a little feller, and jawed awful. But the little feller jest talked back religious, and kept his eyes peeled. And I reckon the big feller couldn't a be'n a lookin' I've studied a heap on it, and I jest know the big feller couldn't a be'n lookin; for the little feller got out his sling and drew away and shied a little rock at him, and he popped him and down he tumbled. Then the little feller rushed up and mounted him, jest as an old hunter loves to get on a b'ar after he's shot him; and he out with the big feller's long sword and off with his head. Then it was them Philistine sinners turn to be skeer'd, and they broke for the brush; and all of them chil'en of Israel fellers jest shouted and chased 'em clean over the mountain into a valley, and then com'd back and got all their camp plunder.

My brethren, that's the best story of a fight I ever read after, and you can't buy no better story book nor this very Bible.

An Embarrassing Query.

Sometimes strange difficulties are encountered by the young ladies who are endeavoring to teach Christianity to the Chinese in the Sunday-schools of the metropolis. One of the most conscientious as well as one of the brightest and prettiest of these teachers was attempting in a Brooklyn school recently to inculcate upon the heathen mind of a sleek-looking Monglian the lesson of charity toward all. "God loves every one," she said. "We should love every one."

The Chinaman looked meekly up into her face and quietly asked: "Does God love me?"

"Yes," the youg lady replied.

"Do you love every one?" was the next pointed inqutry.

"Yes," she answered.

"Do you love me?"

"Y-y yes."

"Will you mally me?"

There was no direct answer to this question, but the the teacher has since changed her pupil for a Chinaman of less logical turn of mind.

The Tunnel Route Monotonous.

Jones—Well, Smith, back from your wedding trip, I see.

Smith—Yes, got home last night.

Jones—Did you return by the same route?

Smith—No, we took the first route because there are so many tunnels on it, and came back by another route because there aren't any tunnels on it at all.

GALVESTON ISLAND.

The Queer Texas City on the Gulf of Mexico.

Galveston Island is several miles wide and about 30 miles long, and with the exception of coarse grass, a fine collection of rattlesnakes and Galveston City, has not got anything on it. Is is composed entirely of sand, and at no place is it higher than four feet above the level of the Gulf of Mexico, except where it is in a measure protected by the natural sand hills formed by the action of the winds and waves. These sand hills occasionally soar up to the giddy height of eight or ten feet, otherwise the island is as flat as a boarding house pancake.

On this island the city of Galveston, named after a Spanish hidalgo by the name of Galvez, is situated. It was here that Lafitte had his headquarters, and took merchant ships in out of the wet. Galveston is a large and beautiful city, of not less than 35,000 people, and is the principal seaport of Texas.

It is strange to think that all the material for this large city, with its handsome private residences, its large business houses, churches, and an unfinished artesian well, had to be brought over a trestle bridge a mile long, from the main land, but such is the case. The unfinished artesian well is the only institution the materials for which were obtained on the spot.

The streets of Galveston are broad, straight, and shaded by rows of oleander bushes that grow twenty feet high and fill the air with their delicious perfume. For this reason Galveston is called the Oleander City.

For fresh water Galveston is entirely dependent on the rainfall which is captured in cisterns and kept on tap. Occasionally the cisterns run dry, and some inconvenience is experienced by temperance fanatics and milkmen.

The beach at Galveston is said to be equal to the best in the world in the requirements for sea bathing. It slopes very gradually, and the surf is not very heavy. It is said to be superior to that of Long Branch. This summer, among the attractions was a school of devil fish, one of which was captured. He measured sixteen feet long, and like a San Antonio alderman, was broader than he was long.

The climate of Galveston is warmer in winter than that of any other Texas city. Like most islands, Galveston island is surrounded by water, which in this case envelopes the island in a warm atmosphere. When the Texas Norther, which is colder than public charity, swoops down on Galveston, it bounces over the warm atmospheric influence. For this reason oranges and lemons mature at Galveston. Elsewhere in the State, they are killed off by Northers unless they are taken in after dark and put by the stove.

Galveston, like the house of the foolish man, mentioned in the New Testament, is built on the sand, but as the city does fall, the inference is, that perhaps the sand on which it is built is of a different kind from the New Testament sand. The people of Houston, which is a rival of Galveston, say it is the heavy mortgages on the Galveston houses that prevent them from being washed away.

Salt water is reached by digging a few inches in the sand. The foundations of the houses are actually laid in the water, but that does not affect their stability—Galveston is the only city where a man can find a watery grave without having to be drowned first. The water has to be baled out of the grave before the coffin can be put in it.—*Texas Siftings.*

"GOING SNOOKS TOGETHER."

Origin of the Term Invented by Deacon De Smith, of Harlem.

Young Clarence Chateaubriand Jones loved pretty Miss Lulu De Smith, who resided in Harlem with her father. Clarence met Lulu's brother-in-law, Jake Snooks, and questioned him about her and the family.

Snooks said: "Old Deacon De Smith is a genius. He is now running a broad-guage church. It is simple enough. He keeps the drug store, and any man who wants to become a member can pay his dollar, sign his name in the book which lies open on the counter and call himself a broad-guage member at once."

"Is that so?" asked Clarence.

"Ah, my boy, it is too true, but it is glorious, isn't it?"

"Did you jo'n?" queried Clarence.

"Yes. It made it easy to marry Lulu's sister. The deacon thinks I am a trump."

Clarence dressed in his neatest tuit and started up to Harlem, resolved to join the broad-guage church, and thereby get the deacon's consent to marry Lulu. The deacon was behind the counter dealing out chewing gum when Clarence dropped in. Clarence looked at the book.

"Want to join broad-guage, eh?" said the deacon, eyeing him closely.

"Yes."

"Come down with a dollar and it will be done."

The dollar was paid, and Clarence was invited to the rear of the drug store. Two men seized him, and in a second stripped him off his clothes. He was then lugged into the deacon's small garden and chucked into a little hole and the loose dirt shovelled over his body, his face only being out. He yelled to get out, but the attendants told him he had to remain an hour. Finally, the deacon came out.

"How do you like broad gauge earth baths?" he asked.

"Earth baths!" he yelled. "Who is taking earth baths?"

"Why you paid a dollar to take one."

"Who said I did?"

"I say so. You signed your name in the book. I am glad you have been converted to broad-guage earth baths. The minerals in the earth will do your system good."

"I joined you broad-guage church, deacon, not this infernal punishment."

"Your mind is affected. I have no broad-guage church. I call these earth baths broad-guage because it takes a man with broad and liberal ideas to consent to take one."

"Snooks told me it was a broad-guage church."

"Snooks is drumming for the new system," said the deacon.

"Then I want to go Snooks with you!" He did.

This is the origin of the term "going snooks together."

Taming a Parent.

Stern Father—"Look here, young man, your teacher tells me you excused yourself from school by telling her that your mother was sick. What do you mean by lying to your teacher, sir?"

"I didn't lie."

"Yes, you did. Your mother isn't sick, and you know it."

"She said she was."

"When?"

"Last night. She said she was sick of having you come home at 2 o'clock in the the morning with your cuffs on your ankles."

"Well, of course, if she was sick it was perfectly right for you to stay out of school, my son. There, here's a nickel. Run off and get some candy, and we won't say any more about it."

Bringing Out the Blushes.

Managing mamma (to Mr. Featherly)—"That is my daughter to whom Mr. De Lyle is talking."

Featherly—"Ah, indeed. What a sweet, modest looking girl she is."

Mamma—"Yes, Clara is a very modest girl. Even the slightest improper remark will make her blush."

Featherly—(gazing in admiration)—"Yes, and do you notice how becoming her blushes are as they come and go?"

Miscellany.

A PERSIAN TOWN.

The Strange Sights it Presented to a Pair of English Eyes.

A writer in London *Society* thus describes a town in Persia: "The streets are busy and full as a beehive; such a clatter of tongues, too, that I am quite bewildered at the diversity of sound. Every one talks at the top of his voice, as though the person addressed were deprived of hearing. Vendors of enticing sweetmeets and clarified butter expose their tempting wares. 'Oh, sweet beetroot and onions and carrots have I!' cries the costermonger, displaying his stock-in-trade on the back of his donkey, and seems to drive a brisk trade. Every one appears to be out-of-doors. Beggars appeal to our charity, raising themselves from the heaps upon which they lie basking in the sunshine; if you give them something they are content, but if their prayer is unheeded it is because you are a Christian dog or the son of a burned father, and with alternate vituperations and furtive scathings they again subside.

"We wind between long strings of camels; each beast is tied by a rope or chain to the backtrappings of the one that precedes it. With an unpardonable breach of good manners one pokes his nose familiarly into the carriage. Some of them are fine, handsome beasts, still wearing their winter coats of thick, shaggy brown hair; a long fringe of it hangs about the neck; the legs also are covered as far as the knees with soft masses, which look like knickerbockers. What a motley collection it is—various types blend with a confusion of sound. Women bestride manfully their steeds, and a large white jackass, the property of a Sayid, brays a welcome in a voice which for strength, richness and unlimited compass I never heard surpassed.

"In a small square there is a circular platform open to the public, and although it can scarcely be called a public building, it is one of interest to many. It is planned after no particular form of architecture, and is certainly not the creation of an artistic mind. The basement is a sakkoo or platform raised a few feet from the earth, and anything more dismal cannot well be conceived, for this is the execution-ground, the long pole in the center of which was formerly but too often adorned with a grim and ghastly head. Except in extreme cases the penalty of death has been almost abolished, still from time to time the executioner has an opportunity of reveling in the odiousness of his vocation. The laws of each country, however barbarous, are generally adopted for the good of the respective inhabitants, and the method of executing criminals in civilized countries would produce but little effect upon the very mixed and half-barbaric people who assemble here. The public spectacle acts as a warning to others that punishment will surely follow crime, and doubtless deters many from similar offenses.

"How strongly are comedy and tragedy blended in this life! Dirty, bare-footed little children, clad in very short shirts, or even in nature's garb only, are playing, unmindful of the horrid place, making the Persian equivalent for mud pies from the dust which may have been dyed with the blood of scores of malefactors. The road to here so bad with with deep ruts half hidden by piles of mud that we were forced to advance slowly and with care, for fear of breaking our horses' legs or leaving a portion of the carriage behind us. I have never had such a shaking in all my life; and every time we miss destruction by one of the wheels just skirting a hole instead of going into it, my heart is filled with unexpected satisfaction, although the jerks have nearly dragged my joints apart. After all, happiness is but relative."

A Lucky Pick Stroke.

Four miners sat, one night in June, 1858, in a tent at an Australian digging discussing their future plans and deploring their ill fortune. For weary months they had worked the mine without getting more than a bare living. At length they decided to leave the spot, though not without regret. Three of them were in the mine taking a last look round, when one of them said to his mates, "Good-by, I'll give you a farewell blow," and with that his pick sent the splinters of quartz in all quarters. His trained eye caught a glitter on one of the bits that landed at his feet. He picked it up, examined it, and found it to be gold. He at once proceeded to work with a will. His chums saw that something out of the common had happened, and they, too, plied their picks vigorously. With silent resolve they worked on until they unearthed a big nugget. Then a fierce, glad yell of joy reached the ears of the fourth man at the windlass at the mine top. "What's amiss?" he shouted down. "Wind up," was the reply, and when he did so the lump of pure gold met his gaze. They called it "The Welcome," and obtained $30,000 for it. The claim where the nugget was got is now covered with the fine streets of the thriving town of Ballarat.

The Highly Facetious Chambermaid.

A coldness has sprung up between one young man and his hitherto devoted sister which will hardly ever be warmed again into true and confidential devotion. She has been here only a week from the east, and he was to escort her one evening to the theatre. He didn't do it, however. The weather was chilly and the heavy air held aloft a bank of fog which seemed anxious to speedily oppress the earth. He suggested that he had better slip up to his room in a prominent hotel to get his overcoat. That trusting sister wanted to see, as every sister has the right to, her brother's fancies as revealed in his rooms, and went along with him. There upon the bed she saw a face. It was that of a woman. A white sheet rested airily over the form, which seemed to be perfectly at home and did not move. She knew her brother was not married, and with a shriek she darted from the room, and, ignoring a waiting elevator, dashed down the stairway, suffused in shame and blushes. It was no use for him to afterward tell her that a facetious chambermaid had rigged out a dummy, capped with a blonde wig, and laid it upon his bed. The sister has secured a ticket for home and will not be comforted.—*San Francisco Call.*

Plain Truths for Girls Who Flirt.

Whatever idea the young girls who practice street flirting may entertain of their seemingly innocent pastime, it may be set down as a certainty that when a respectable young man desires the acquaintance of one who may some day become his wife, he doesn't go out on the street and seek for acquaintance through a flirtation. But, on the other hand, the flirt of the street, no matter how innocent and fair her intentions may be, is the last person he would seek as his life's companion. He desires purity, without and above suspicion. The young lady who engages in this kind of pastime should bear in mind that she not only endangers her reputation and leaves a stain upon her good name, but that her name is a by word among those with whom she flirts, to be candied about in the saloons, on the street corners, and in the lowdown unholy places in the city; fastening on her otherwise fair name a stigma or stain that will follow her years after she sees her folly and attempts to mend her ways.

COLDS.

Some Useful Hints—No Universal Specific for Colds.

There is no disease afflicting the human family more common than colds. It attacks the youngest and the oldest, the strongest and the weakest, as well as men, women and children, of all climes, vocations and classes. When once cured, and even before it is entirely removed, the disease is likely to return without great care is used to escape its subtility. At no season of the year are we safe, and neither day or night, at home or abroad, are we secure from contracting this unpleasant and dangerous malady. Our system sometimes seem to require but little excuse for taking colds. A slight draught from a half opened door, air from a window falling on the neck, bed or underclothing a particle damp, moistened feet or a change in the weather, are sufficient, and sometimes from no conceivable cause do we suffer the severest.

Were the cause of colds always known we might usually prevent them, but the most prudent are often attacked. By paying more attention to the warmth of the body, dryness of the clothing, freedom from draughts of air, or wearing a small bag of camphor gum on the chest, or carrying a few crumbs of the same in the mouth on long drives in cold or stormy weather, many colds would be prevented, and our strength saved to baffle those that are of a more epidemic nature.

The approach or first effect of a cold is felt differently. Sneezing, tightness in the nostrils, rawness in the nasal passages, sore throat, chilliness, headache, ringing in the ears or drowsiness, is but a skirmish of the battle that is to follow. These signs usually appear in the evening, and should be attended to at once, as a cold can only be broken up at the commencement. The following morning, if no remedy has been used, the disease will be thoroughly seated, and cause catarrh in the head, or a cough in the throat or lungs. In two to five days, if care is used, the cold will have ripened and seem to pass off rapidly by expectoration of phlegm. If more cold is taken, pneumonia or consumption is liable to follow.

There is no universal specific for colds even in their earliest stages. That which will cure one patient, will have no effect on another, and a cure for a person to-day may, ten years hence, be useless. But most cases of the young or middle-aged can be cured, if taken in season, by some of the simples employed for this purpose. The following are a few of the methods used to cure colds in their beginning, and others will doubtless occur in the minds of the readers: Catnip tea made moderately strong, with sugar, and milk, chestnut leaf tea, or tea made from any of the mints, especially pennyroyal, hot lemonade, camphor sling, or a long draught of cold water. Either of these should be taken after the patient is in bed, to produce perspiration, and care must be taken the following day. A tablespoonful of a water made hot with cayenne pepper, taken in sips to moisten the mouth and throat, has been my individual remedy for years. Heating the feet is often sufficient, and a poultice of boiled onions is good where there is tightness of throat or lungs. Violent exercise, as rapidly sawing wood or mopping floors, will sometimes seem to answer the desired end.

The universal prevalence of colds, and the direful results often following, should induce us to use every precaution to prevent them, and prompt means to remove them when once contracted.

Food and Sleep.

The adage of "Early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise," is a good one, if carried out, that is, if the early to bed, induces early rising, of itself; but the waking of children to have an early breakfast with the family is an old-time notion that, like many others held to extreme strictness in youth, is apt to be departed from in later years. Sensible people sometime talk of sleep as though it were an accident of life that overtakes us—something we must at times succumb to, but as of no importance to our well being; its hours can be broken in upon, or be done away with, as well as not, forgetting, or not realizing, that sleep and proper food are absolutely necessary for our life. If sleep comes not, we die; if we eat not, we die; therefore it is essential to health and comfort that both be furnished in sufficient quantities and at regular intervals. The writer has known an excellent mother who brought up a family wisely and well in every other way, except in regard to these two points. To the early breakfast at 6 o'clock, both summer and winter, the children must come, or go without; and the very fact that, always going to bed early, they were inclined to sleep longer in the morning, shows it was needed, and they should have been allowed to awaken of themselves.

Then, too, the older children, coming home hungry from school and finding the dinner distasteful (salt fish, perhaps)—dinner that must be eaten or have nothing. "It was good, wholesome food, good enough for anybody," therefore the logic was, "You must eat it," and so the child, nib

Recent Literature.

WHAT THE TEMPERANCE CENTURY HAS MADE CERTAIN, by Rev. Wilbur Fisk Crafts, A. M., Author of "Successful Men of To-Day," etc. Funk & Wagnalls, New York.

This book opens with a "Prelude," containing the sayings of illustrious advocates of abstinence who lived more than a hundred years ago, in China, India, Egypt, Palestine, Greece, England and elsewhere. Then follows a concise record of the Temperance Century; also a Symposium of Suggestions for the new century in regard to abstinence, temperance, education, alcoholic medicine, license, prohibition, the prohibitory party, etc., from such leaders as Miss Willard, Mrs. Chapin, Mrs. Buell, Mrs. Woodbridge, Mrs. McLaughlin, Joseph Cook, Neal Dow, President Seelye, J. N. Stearns, Rev. D. C. Babcock, Ex-Gov. St. John, Rev. Green, Clay Smith, Geo. W. Bain, Dr. J. O. Peck, Dr. Cuyler, "Nasby," and scores of others.

MICHIGAN. By Thomas McIntyre Cooley. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

In the series of American Commonwealths, edited by Horace S. Scudder, is "Michigan," by Mr. Cooley. It is a valuable collection of early historic facts of Michigan, given in a straightforward, intelligent manner. The governments of early Michigan, from its location and surroundings, were attended by romantic circumstances and experiences, different from any other state of the Union. The author has also given data of the internal improvement and development of the resources of the state. The work is well-written and interesting, and a similar history of other states of the Union would be a valuable contribution to national literature.

PRINCIPLES OF POLITICAL ECONOMY. By Simon Newcomb, Ph. D., LL. D. Harper & Brothers, New York.

This work is designed to embody an exposition of the principles of economic science in a form to be intelligently mastered by those who are studying economic science. The author has excluded mere views and substituted independent investigation for argument. He considers that the current teaching of economics is unsatisfactory because of the presentation of too many opposing views and arguments, and this he has endeavored to avoid. The principles laid down are considered as forming a definite body of doctrine. It is a valuable contribution to the works upon this subject.

DIBBOGLIO, a Drama. By George Allender. Samuel Carson & Co., San Francisco.

A finished drama from the Sierras is something of a novelty. "Dibboglio," is said in California, and, unlike many of the literary products of the coast, deals more in the importance of mysterious letters and pocke-books than in rough crags and revolvers.

WHY WE BELIEVE THE BIBLE. By J. P. I. Ingraham. An hour's reading for busy people. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

This work of a Catholic Christian writer is dedicated "To the Jews, from whom the Bible came," and treats of the unity of inspiration, revelation, and notably of the promise of a Christ, resting the Christian faith on the promise and its fulfillment.

TWO YEARS IN THE JUNGLE. The Experiences of a Hunter and Naturalist in India, Ceylon, the Malay Peninsula and Ormoo. By William T. Hornaday. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

This volume is a record of a long journey made by a hunter and a naturalist who tells in any easy style of what he saw in his wanderings and of the various events that took place during the time. He does not seem to have any plan save to describe something of the countries, the mode of life of the people, the habits of their animals, as they appeared to him. It is pleasant reading, while it gives a large amount of useful information. The illustrations are numerous. The book will be a valuable addition to a library.

SAM'L J. TILDEN'S PUBLIC WRITINGS AND SPEECHES. Edited by John Bigelow. In two volumes. Harper & Bros., New York.

As one of the greatest leaders the Democratic party has ever had, a leader whose popularity has never died out or even waned, and who might at any time since be left public life in the United States at his option at its head, Mr. Tilden's life and letters possess an interest for all parties second to those of no other statesman in the nation. His writings are not presented as masterpieces of literary style, although that is good, but as throwing light upon many political events which have occurred during his active public life so far as his own action was concerned. The collection has evidently been made with care and put together with skill, and it will be welcomed by the public.

THE AMERICAN HOME BOOK, with Directions and Suggestions for Cooking, Dress, Nursing, Emergencies, House Furnishing, etc. Compiled from Best Authorities. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

The first part of this volume is taken up with a well-digested essay by Gen. Cary Eggleston upon "How to Educate Yourself." This is followed by a symposium upon "Hints for House Reading," by some of the best authors. Then comes "The Home: Where It Should Be and What To Put in It," by Frank and Marion Stockton. "Hints on Dress," by Isabel F. Gates, comes next. "What Shall We Eat" tells what to put upon our tables each day of the year. "Till the Doctor" comes, by George H. Hope, is followed by "A Manual of Nursing," which finishes a very valuable volume.

OHIO FARMER'S LAW BOOK. By T. K. Dissette, of the Cleveland Bar. Published at Cleveland, O.

Farmers will find in this little volume a summary of the laws of Ohio which most intimately concern them and their rights. The subjects are alphabetically arranged, and any single law can be easily found for reference. There is also a valuable appendix of tables, rules and facts.

AMERICAN CAUCUS SYSTEM. Its Origin, Purpose and Utility. By George W. Lawton. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

This is a very interesting explanation of the origin of the word caucus so far as it is known, and of the way in which the caucus system has come to be so prominent a part of our own system of government.

MAGAZINE OF AMERICAN HISTORY.

This publication is one of the most valuable of the many excellent ones now challenging interest and favor, and by no means of the variety of its contents but that it is so trustworthy. The October number contains three articles about the civil war, all of which are worth careful reading. The frontispiece is a very finely executed portrait of Commodore Samuel Francis Dupont. The editorial work is replete with good things as it always is, the editor being thoroughly at one with her work. Publishers address, 30 Lafayette Place, New York city. $5 yearly.

THE SOUTHERN BIVOUAC.

The October number begins with the second article on Ante-Bellum Charleston, by Paul Hamilton Hayne. D. L. Wilson writes of the "Ku-Klux Klan." Gen. Alpheus Baker, of Louisville, has a paper entitled, "The Pocahontas of the South." The most interesting war paper in this issue is the correspondence between Gen. Braxton Bragg and his commanders, after his retreat from Murfreesboro. Emmeline Urmston writes a paper on "Life in Kentucky" prior to the breaking out of the war and during the first years of the conflict. Gen. C. C. Gilbert, U. S. A., continues his account of Bragg's Invasion of Kentucky. B. F. Avery & Sons, Louisville, Ky.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

The October number closes the fifteenth year of this magazine and the fourth under its present name. It has all of the features which have made the success of the other numbers preceding it. There are several articles pertaining to Gen. Grant which are full of interest. "The Summer Haunts of American Artists," by Lizzie W. Champney, is charmingly written and illustrated in a most happy manner. "The Bostonians" has reached its ninth number. The "Memoranda on the Civil War" includes four articles, one of which is by Gen. Buell. The "Topics of the Time" include "North and South," "Prejudice and Progress," and "Civic Rivers." The "Open Letters" and "Brica-Brac" are interesting as usual. The Century Co., New York. $4 yearly.

DORCAS MAGAZINE.

The October number of the *Dorcas* is up to its usual standard of excellence. It contains a choice assortment of designs and patterns in knitting and crochet; several new stitches and revivals of old ones, in addition to an admirable article on "Original Fancy Work," by Ella Hepworth Dixon, of London.

There is a novel design for the new craze, viz.: gold painting on crash, and many timely hints on house and home decoration. Dorcas, 872 Broadway, New York. $1 a year.

ST. NICHOLAS.

The October number opens with "War With the Little Redskins," by J. F. Herrick, followed by Celia Thaxter's pretty tale, "A Garden of Girls." F. R. Stockton contributes "The Griffin and the Minor Canon." J. T. Trowbridge concludes "His Own Fault." E. S. Brooks treats of "Pulcheria of Constantinople." Other contributions are "How Science Won the Game," by G. B. M. Harvey; an article on Mendelssohn; the conclusion of E. P. Roe's "Driven Back to Eden;" Arlo Bates's paper of "Those Clever Greeks," and the continuation of Edmund Alton's "Among the Lawmakers." This issue completes the twelfth volume. The Century Co. $3 yearly.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING.

The number of clippings made from this journal is sufficient to show the popularity it has attained in its short life, a popularity to which each number adds. The October issue is no whit behind its predecessors. Every page contains something of interest to the housekeeper. The first article, about "Model Homes for Model Housekeeping," gives much information that is valuable. The recipes given are excellent and worth the subscription price. Many of them are from Miss Pariva, so that those who know of her work will understand their value. Clark W. Bryan & Co., Holyoke, Mass. $2.40 yearly.

THE INTERIOR MONTHLY.

The October number has for a frontispiece a beautiful autumn scene, with a descriptive poem by Eben E. Rexford. "A Story of the War," will thrill many hearts with its repetition of an old, sad story. There are "A Day Among the Mennonites," "Christianity versus Mohammedanism," "Mosses and Lichens," etc. Reformed Publishing Co., Dayton, O. $2 a year.

DIO LEWIS'S NUGGETS.

A good many hints as to the gaining of lost health or the preserving of good health are given in the October number. One article upon climate gives a glowing description of that of California. The excellent effects of camping out are well given. The importance of pure water is also treated of. The Dio Lewis Publishing Co., New York. $1 a year.

OUR LITTLE ONES.

This prettiest of all magazines for the wee small ones, is full of attractions for October. The fine illustrations is a marked feature of this issue, though they are all exceedingly attractive. The stories are bright and interesting. The Russell Publishing Co., Boston. $1.50 a year.

THE PANSY.

In the October number of this magazine for young folks is to be found some very pretty illustrations, one of which entitled "Kitty and I," must please all who look at it. The stories are interesting and varied. D. Lothrop & Co., Boston. $1 a year.

PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL.

The October number has a very pleasant table of contents. Among the article are the following: "Baby Fairs;" "Johnson and Boswell on Liberty;" "Liberty Overmuch;" "Notes from a Teacher's Diary;" "Ready for a Divorce;" "Stimulants and Narcotics;" "Signs of Health and Debility" and several others of interest. Fowler & Wells, New York. $2 yearly.

THE COTTAGE HEARTH.

This family magazine for October presents a very attractive appearance. The frontispiece is a pretty, womanly face typifying the month. The illustrations are all very good and the reading matter interesting. There is a good fashion department and an excellent one for the household, including home decorations, recipes, etc. The magazine is exceedingly attractive in its paper, typography, etc. Cottage Hearth Co., Boston. $1.50 yearly.

The "Eurika Collection of Recitations and Readings" is designed for public and private entertainments. It was prepared by Mrs. Anna Randall Diehl, and published by J. S. Ogilvie & Co., New York. Price 15 cents.

"Band of Hope Songster" is compiled by J. N. Stearns, and published by The National Temperance Society and Publication House, New York. Price 15 cents.

The fall announcement number of *The Publisher's Weekly* office, at 32 Park Row, New York, gives a list of the works to be issued for the fall and winter trade by the principal publishing houses of the country.

Beginning with the current number of *The Book Buyer*—a monthly summary of American and foreign literature, there will be printed each month a portrait of a famous writer whose picture has not been so often reproduced as to become hackneyed. The October number, now ready, contains a portrait of R. H. Stoddard. In the November issue a portrait of Mr. George W. Cable, engraved by Mr. Tietz from a photograph, will be given. The engravings will be printed on fine plate paper, and promise to make a most interesting and valuable series. In the sketches of how authors work there will be accounts of the workshops of Mr. Cable and Mr. Stoddard, in the November number. Messrs. Scribner will take pleasure in sending a copy of the current *Book Buyer* as a specimen to any who makes application. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. 50 cents yearly.

A STRONG UTTERANCE.

Bob Ingersoll's Reasons Why He Is a Republican.

Col. Robt. G. Ingersoll.

There are two reasons why I am a Republican. First, I believe in free speech; secondly, I want an honest vote. Free speech is the brain of this republic, and an honest vote is its life blood.

Every man who advocated secession was a Democrat.

Every man who drew a secession ordinance was a Democrat; every man who swore that this great and splendid government was but a "Confederacy bound together by ropes of sand," by chains of mist, was a Democrat; every one who wished to tear the old flag out of the sky was a Democrat; every one who wished to preserve the institution of slavery so that babes could be sold from their mothers' breasts; every one who wished to make a slave by robbing a cradle; every one who wished to breed bloodhounds to pursue fugitive slaves; every one who wanted Northern freemen to become dogs to hunt slaves; every one who believed that a lash upon a naked back was legal tender for labor performed—every one was a Democrat.

Every one who wished to create a fire in the rear; all who wanted to release rebel prisoners in the North that they might burn down the homes of soldiers then in the front; every one who wanted to scatter disease and pestilence in Northern cities; every one who wished to inflict our homes with yellow fever; every one who wished to set fire to the great cities of the North, knowing that the serpents of flame would destroy women and babies; every one who tried to set fire to bombs upon our rivers—every one was a Democrat, and you know it.

Every man who starved our soldiers; every man who shot a Union soldier was a Democrat; every wound that a Union soldier has is a souvenir of the Democratic party, and you know it. Every one who fed our men taken prisoners with a crust that the worms had eaten before, was a Democrat. Every man who swore that greenbacks never would be worth any more than withered leaves, every man who swore we would never pay our bonds, every man who slandered our credit and prophesied defeat, was a Democrat. Now, recollect it. Do not forget it. And if there is any young man who is to cast his first vote, I beg of him, I beseech him, not to join that party whose history for the last twenty years has been a disgrace to this country.

Vote with the party of progress. Don't you go with the Democratic party, young man. You have got a chance to make. You cannot make it, as the Democratic party does, by passing a resolution. If your father voted the Democratic ticket, that is disgrace enough for one family. Tell the old man that you can stand it no longer. Tell him that you have made up your mind to stand with the party of human progress. Tell him you have to go with the Republican party, and if he asks you why, tell him it destroyed slavery; it preserved the Union; it paid the National debt; it made our credit as good as that of any nation on the earth. Tell him it makes a four per cent. bond worth $1.10; that it satisfies the demands of the highest civilization; that it made it possible for every greenback to hold up its hand and swear, "I know that my redeemer liveth."

Tell the old man that the Republican party preserved the honor of the nation; that it believes in education; that it looks upon the school-house as a cathedral. Tell him that the Republican party believes in absolute intellectual liberty, in absolute religious freedom, in human rights, and that human rights rise above states. Tell him that the Republican party believes in humanity, justice, human equality, and that the Republican party believes that a nation forever and ever; that an honest ballot is the breath of the Republic's life; that honest money is the blood of the Republic, and that nationality is the great throbbing beat of the heart of the Republic. Tell him that and tell him that you are going to stand by the flag that the patriots North carried upon the battlefield of death. *Tell him that you are going to be true to the martyred dead; that you are going to vote exactly as Lincoln would have voted were he living.* Tell him that the South seeks to secure by the ballot what it lost by the bayonet; to whip by the ballot those who fought it in the field.

Long Range at Sea.

Few people are able to calculate the distance at which objects may be seen at sea; but it is not a difficult matter when their respective elevations and the elevation of the eye of the observer are known. For instance, an object 5 feet high may be seen 2¼ miles (geographical); 50 feet high, 8 miles; 100 feet high, 11¼ miles; 200 feet high, 16¼ miles; 500 feet high, 25¼ miles; 1,000 feet high, 36¼ miles. As an example, a tower 120 feet high will be visible, to an observer whose eye is elevated 15 feet above the water, 17 nautical miles.

Delicate diseases of either sex, however induced, radically cured. Address with 10 cents in stamps for book, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE ARGENTINIANS.

A South American Republic Fast Becoming a Mighty Nation.

A mistaken notion prevails among the American people about the Argentine Republic. There are banks there with greater capital than any in the United States, occupying buildings finer than any banking house in New York, palaces of marble and glass and iron. The Provincial bank has a capital of $33,000,000 and $67,000,000 or deposits. The National bank has a capital of $20,000,000, another has $8,000,000, another has $7,000,000 and several have $5,000,000. If we compare the banking capital and deposits of the Argentine confederation with those of the United States, we find that they amount to $64 per capita of population here, and only $49 per capita with us.

There are more daily newspapers here than in New York or London, 23 in all, and two of the dailies are published in the English language, one in French, one in German and one in Italian. The rest are in Spanish. There are two illustrated weeklies, one of them comic, and three monthly literary magazines. The leading daily, *La Nation*, is a great blanket sheet, and has a circulation of 30,000 copies. The telephone and the electric light are used quite as extensively as in the United States.

There are nine permanent theaters in Buenos Ayres, giving performances every night in the week, including Sunday, a permanent Italian opera and permanent French opera bouffe. One of the theatres is English, with all the plays given in that language, another is French and a third is Italian. The rest are Spanish.

A SPLENDID EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM.

The Argentine University, under the patronage of the Government, is one of best in America, and ranks with Yale or Havard in its curriculum and standard of education. It has a faculty of forty-two professors, many of them Germans, with four branches: law, medicine, engineering and scientific, and the ordinary classical course. The library has about 60,000 volumes, representing the literature of all languages, and the museum is quite extensive. The public school system is also under the patronage of the government under a compulsory education law, and includes all grades, from the kindergarten to the normal school.

Some years ago he went to America to engage teachers, and, through the assistance of Mrs. Horace Mann, of Boston, and the faculties of several of the state normal schools, secured the services of a score of young ladies, graduates of those institutions, who are now here under contract for ten years with the government, managing the normal schools and young ladies' seminaries, and educating the wives of the coming generation on the American plan. Some of these girls are from New England, but most of them from the Northwesern states. They have conducted themselves without exception in the most exemplary manner, and are regarded with the greatest admiration by the government and by the people. Several who have come down here to teach, I'm sorry to say, have violated their contracts and abandoned the philanthropic work which they were engaged to perform at salaries ranging from $80 to $100 a month. The temptations of the country have been too much for them, and, after withstanding to the extent of their resistance, they have surrendered, and are now the wives of prominent Argentines.

YANKEE GIRLS AS TEACHERS.

The Yankee school ma'am is a popular institution in Argentine, and it is notable that the young men in Congress encourage their importation with the greatest ardor. One of them got into a row with the Papal Nunci not long ago, which caused an immense amount of excitement. He attempted to interfere with the management of her school on the ground that she was proselyting the children to Protestantism. She gave the envoy of His Holiness, the Pope, to understand that she was running that institution, and when he brought the case to the attention of the government, she defended herself with such success that the president of the republic sent him his passport and advised him to take the next steamer for Rome.

A rather humiliating thing occurred recently which illustrates very forcibly how far behind the times we are in our knowledge of this country. A Mr Bowers, a Boston merchant here, received a contract to supply the public schools with text books, and sent the order to a leading publishing house in New York. The books were sent here, but it was found that neither the histories nor the geographies would do. They represented the condition of this country as it was 25 years ago, and alluded to it as "The Argentine Confederation." The use of that term alone was a mortal insult to the people, as it has been decided by the verdict of civil war that this is not a confederation of states, but a nation, with a big "N," like our own. So all the histories and geographies had to be returned and a new supply purchased in Europe.

MIXED PICKLES.

The dance most popular in the kitchen about now—can-can.

Another argument for temperance. Scientists now claim that it is a lack of water that makes tough beef.

Teacher—Tommy, define celerity. Tommy—It's what a man uses uses to get away from a wasp with.

Opening a political convention with prayer is like opening an oyster with a paper knife. It is a more ornamental than effective way of going to work.

Ere we can recupe from the seaside bills
That pester us all the summer,
We've sad forebodings of coming ills—
The gas man and the plumber.

The Czar sleeps with his pet dog, and we regard such a circumstance as a fit cause for action by the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals. The poor brute is liable to be blown to pieces by dynamite any night.

Bostonians never utter the vulgar saying, "Money makes the mare go." Prof. Sullivan and all other residents of Boston say, "The speed of the feminine horse is greatly accelerated by pecuniary propulsion."

A veteran traveler says that the reason so many railroad towns are having centennial celebrations is to enable them to work off the sandwiches their boarding houses have been accumulating since the towns were established.

"Hubby, who is John L. Sullivan?"
"He is a Boston pugilist, my dear."
"And who is the Puritan?"
"Why, the Puritan is a Boston yacht."
"Well, I thought so; but this paper says the Puritan struck a swell, and I didn't know but I had them mixed."

PERT PROVERBS.

Opportunity smiles but once.

Experience is the school which graduates cynics.

Love leaps the grave and makes a heaven out of death!

Hope is the bubbling spring in the arid desert of the present.

'Tis a "sucker" that swallows the bait before looking for the hook!

Hate begets hate; though it does not always follow that love begets love.

Poverty is a hard school, but out of it have graduated our greatest men.

Every one bears *bravely* enough trouble, if the world but knew it, to make him a hero.

Life is both a farce and a tragedy—it's a farce because we *try* to live it, and a tragedy because we *do!*

FREDERIC L. SQUIRES.

No Food in It.

In the *British Medical Journal*, Dr. Fothergill says that a patient dying of exhaustion is generally dying of starvation. "We give him beef tea, calf's foot jelly, alcohol, seltzer, and milk; that is, a small quantity of sugar of milk and some fat. But the jelly is the poorest sort of food, and the beef tea a mere stimulant. The popular belief that beef tea tea contains 'the very strength of the meat' is a terrible error; it has no food value."

ANY WELL RATED BUSINESS HOUSE IN CITY OR COUNTRY, who may be desirous of obtaining accommodation on their paper, or on merchandize, can secure same by addressing Absolutely Confidential, Box 3,517. New York. References exchanged.

INDIA WHEAT COMPETITION.

The Danger Not so Great as Has Been Represented — Interesting Facts for American Farmers.

The St. Paul *Press* publishes a long and carefully-prepared letter from an intelligent gentleman in India on wheat-raising in that country. The article is valuable with reference to the effect of competition from that source on the Western farmer. The *Press* says:

"It is made by a gentlemen resident at a government station in India, supplied with every facility for obtaining complete and accurate information. The subject is an immense and difficult one. Even the highest English authorities have hitherto been unable to figure accurately the cost of production in their great dependency, its ultimate capacity for wheat-raising, and the average cost of transportation. Aside from its interesting recitals of the methods of life and work in India, we are concerned chiefly with the statistics from which alone we can draw as to probable danger to the United States from this quarter. It is understood by all that the soil and climate of India are favorable, destructive storms and droughts excepted, to the culture of cereals. A rich alluvial formation supplies abundant nutriment and makes profitable the rude methods of cultivation still followed by a people of primitive habits. The total wheat acreage for the present season is put at over 27,600,000 acres. This is more than half of the estimated total area available for wheat culture in all the provinces. The increase over last season is more than 111,000 acres. The total yield of the last crop was nearly 260,000,000 bushels. This is a little more than one-half of the largest crop ever produced in the United States; and, yielded by a country where other cereals form the staples of consumption, it represents a factor of tremendous importance in the foreign market. The export of wheat has increased steadily and enormously. In 1879-80 it was but 109,900 tons. That figure was more than multiplied by three the next season, and that product almost trebled in the following. In 1883-84 the export reached 1,047,824 tons, and this year it is roughly estimated at 1,500,000 tons, or about 50,000,000 bushels. The great bulk of it went to those countries which have for years been the chief customers of the United States, England taking regularly about one-half of the whole amount. If the ratio of increased production and export be maintained, it would not be many years before the demand of England would be principally supplied from her Indian empire, while other European countries would find their deficits replenished from the same source. This is the reality of the Indian question.

The next consideration, of course, is the terms of that competition. How do cost of production and cost of transportation to the world's market compare between India and America? As to cost of production, the inequality is less than is commonly supposed. It is the general impression that, since India is practically tilled by slave labor, since the natives live on the coarsest food, wear the scantiest clothing, are the subjects of arbitrary government, and are content with five cents the wages of a day's labor, that it costs but a few cents there to produce a bushel of wheat. This is always an error. The conditions of ignorance and serfage are never in the end the conditions of cheapest production. The Indian farmer pays to the government a tax on his land per acre two or three times as great as the first cost of land offered to the settler by the United States government. His little farm must be manured and irrigated—the latter a large and indispensable item. The estimate made for a wheat crop is a cost of $10.52 per acre, where an average yield is seventeen bushels. This gives the cost of production a little more than 60 cents per bushel, which is certainly as much as the cost of production on small farms in the Northwest—probably a little more. This is certainly exceptional. On the average, cost of production in the United States is from 50 to 100 per cent. bushel greater than in India. The American farmer will not be satisfied with the insignificant margin of profit allowed to his far-away competitor, and the profits of the middlemen, together with the great distances to be traveled to the primary markets, add new items of expense. So that a bushel of wheat at Chicago represents at least 50 per cent. more of value than a bushel at Delhi. Next, as to getting it to the consumer's market. The British government has constructed an immense railroad system in India. But it did this not for sweet charity's sake, but for tangible profits. Hence Indian railway freights are as high as American, while the cost of the long ocean voyage is nearly three times that of transportation across the Atlantic. Summing all these figures and reducing results to terms of American weight and value, the estimate of the writer is that a bushel of Indian wheat can be sold in London for 97 cents, where the cost of a bushel from the United States would be about $1.21. Considering the capacity of India as already noted, and her annually-increasing rank as an exporter, this is a real competition, and one which we could not meet on equal terms. American farmers cannot, under existing conditions, raise wheat to be sold at $1 per bushel in the English market.

The contest between Indian and American wheat for control of the market is not an even one. As an ingredient in flour-making, the hard varieties of American wheat cannot be dispensed with. The author of a monograph on Indian and American wheat competition published last year, writing from the English standpoint and wishing to demonstrate the superiority of India, nevertheless makes the following most significant admission in speaking of the Indian wheat: "Their beany flavor is not a serious obstacle, as fair average deliveries, when well cleaned and properly dealt with, can be employed in the proportion of 25 per cent. to 50 per cent. along with homegrown or other wheats, such as Americans, possessing a fine, sweet, milky or nutty flavor." A considerable proportion of American wheat is absolutely necessary to make such flour as the world demands. Indian wheat cannot stand alone upon its own merits. It can no more drive American out of the market than a large yield of No. 2 in this country could destroy the demand for No. 1. Up to a certain point it intensifies it. There will always be a market and an effective demand for the better qualities of American grain. And in conclusion, it should be remembered that the United States is destined to slowly recede from her position as the feeder of the world. Before foreign competition can become a destructive force, our internal development will probably have carried us entirely beyond its reach. The centre of wheat-culture recedes with the growth and diversification of industry. Half a century ago, New York and Pennsylvania were forcing New England to yield the palm in wheat-raising. Later the seat of its culture pushed to the central West. Still later it moved to the Northwest. Stage by stage, other industries came in to take it place. Absolutely, the amount of land devoted to wheat and the annual yield have increased. Relatively, as compared with the total area under cultivation, it is destined to decline. In localities where competition now makes the raising of wheat unprofitable, other forms of agriculture are succeeding it. The change must continue and become more comprehensive. Meanwhile, as exclusive devotion to wheat-raising declines population increases; there are more mouths to be fed, and domestic demand gains upon foreign. It will not probably be the very distant future when the excess of production over consumption in the United States, as far as this grain is concerned, is so slight that the spook of foreign competition can bring no terror to our souls. All these natural forces and adjustments regulate themselves. It is true that India is yearly becoming more and more a leader in wheat production. The practical lesson for us is to prepare ourselves to meet that competition in as far as it effects us now, with a serene confidence that it holds in it no threat of ruin for our future prosperity.

Texas Jack Rehearsals.

"Stand back," were the words uttered in blood curdling tones by a youth of 7 a few evenings since as he rushed up in front of a second boy who was chasing a third boy up Superior street, near Adams. "Stand back, I be repeated, "or by the heavens above, I will have your heart's blood. Why do you pursue my friend?"

"I would kill him," said boy No. 2 in freezing tones.

"You don't say that loud enough," said boy No. 3, coaching his assailant.

"I would kill him," repeated No. 2, in his loudest and harshest tones.

"If you so much as torch a hair of his head, I will avenge the injury with your cowardly life," said No. 1.

"Curse you," said No. 2, and with that the two boys clinched and fell down and rolled over the sidewalk and down in the gutter. Then they arose and No. 1 remarked that it was real life, while No. 3 said that he didn't like it because he could not have more fun. The reporter left them still studying how they could introduce more blood and thunder.

The Terrible Drain

Which scrofula has upon the system must be arrested, and the blood must be purified, or serious consequences will ensue. For purifying and vitalizing effects, Hood's Sarsaparilla has been found superior to any other preparation. It expels every trace of impurity from the blood, and bestows new life and vitor upon every function of the body, enabling it to entirely overcome disease.

TRICKS ON THE TRACKS!

Dangers from which Engineers Save the Public and Themselves.

The Railway Review.

One who is accustomed to railway traveling can scarcely realize how much he is dependent for safety upon the engineer. Added to the responsibility of their station, engineers are also in constant danger of accidents caused by the tricks of jealous rivals.

This rivalry, it is said, sometimes prompts to the doing of utterly mean tricks. A Nickle Plate engineer after his very first trip was laid off because he had "cut out" all the bearings of his engine. He was re-instated, however, after he proved that some rival *had filled his oiling can with emery.* Another new engineer was suspended for burning out the flues of his boiler. Through grief at the loss of his position he died, and then a conscience-stricken rival confessed that *he had put oil in the tank* so that it foamed and showed water at the top gauge, when in reality there was scarcely a quart in the boiler.

These intense jealousies, together with the terrible anxiety incident to their work, has a terribly straining effect on the nerve, and statistics tell us that though Locomotive Engineers may look strong and vigorous, they are not all a hearty class. Ex-Chief Engineer A. S. Hampton, Indianapolis, Ind., (Div. 143) was one of those apparently hearty men, but he says: "The anxiety, strain and jolting came near finishing me." His sufferings localized in catarrh of the bladder, but he used Warner's safe cure faithfully for twenty weeks, and now exclaims, "I am a well man." T. S. Ingraham, of Cleveland, Ohio, assistant Chief Engineer, and other prominent members are also emphatic in its praise.

The Locomotive Engineers' Brotherhood has 17,000 members and 240 divisions. Its headquarters is in Cleveland, Ohio, where Chief Engineer Arthur for twenty years has exercised almost dictatorial sway. It was organized in August, 1863, by the employees of the Michigan Central. It has given nearly two million dollars to the widows and orphans of deceased members.

STRAY FACTS.

On recently cleared land in Kansas red clover was grown this season that was seven feet high and white clover five feet six inches high.

After about 30 unsuccessful trials Fall, the great glass founder of Paris, has succeeded in casting a crown glass disk for the Lick telescope at San Francisco.

Among the Indian tribes one in four die of consumption, a larger portion than among the white or colored races. Consumption is more prevalent among the Irish than any other race.

A resident of Albany, N. Y., is said to own the largest mastiff in the world. His name is Senator; his age is 13 months; weight, 160 pounds; height, 35½ inches over the wethers; length, from tip of nose to end of tail, 7 feet 8 inches, and he is valued at $1,500.

A French surgeon has a method of dressing wounds by which their healing is hastened and the pain made to disappear immediately. It consists in the application of compresses wet with a solution of 30 parts of valerian root in 100 parts of water. The treatment is of no avail in deep wounds.

Spanning a canon twenty miles north of where the Atlantic & Pacific railroad crosses the boundary between New Mexico and Arizona is a natural bridge 65 feet long. It consists of tough grit rock, under which the softer sandstones have worn away to a depth of 25 to 40 feet beneath the arch. Near by it is a petrified forest.

On an apple tree in Georgia apples are growing and nearing maturity which are, to say the least, somewhat out of the ordinary. The apples are, some of them, large and well developed, but are roasted, being in taste and appearance like apples that have been before a fire.

The portraits on United States bank notes of different denominations are: On $1, Washington; $2, Jefferson; $5, Jackson; $10, Webster ($20, Hamilton; $50, Franklin; $100, Lincoln; $500, Gen. Mansfield; $1,000, DeWitt Clinton; $5,000, Madison; $10,000; Jackson.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Boston has been instrumental in procuring laws in fourteen states for compulsory education in the effects of liquor on drinkers. The society now seems to feel the responsibility of indicating what the lessons ought to be. It has decided that, in Massachusetts, at least, children shall be instructed that alcohol is never desirable as an article of food, that any considerable indulgence in it is sure to be correspondingly injurious to the body, and that mental and moral ruin is bound to result from excess.

BABIES' SHOES.

Material Generally Used—The Necessity for Care in Selection for Children.

New York Mail and Express.

"Tell me something about babies' shoes. How are they numbered?"

"No. 4 is the first shoe out of babyhood. No. 0 has a soft sole of white kid and pasteboard, and is the successor of the knit wool boots that are sold for babies in long dresses. Nos. 1, 2 and 3 have what is called the turned sole, sewed together on the wrong side and turned out. There are from four to five buttons on the side and a black tassel is now fastened at the top in front. The latest is to have a vamp of French kid with calf uppers, or what is still better, a half-boxed round toe, tipped with patent leather."

"Is there no change in the shape of children's shoes?"

"None. There can't well be, because the sole must be sufficiently broad to stand the wear and tear. Square toes are preferred to round because they allow freer development to the toes. The spring heel, which was introduced nearly two years ago, is worn as early as two years of age and has recently become fashionable for girls in their teens. It is nothing but a slip of leather inserted between the sole and that part of the shoe pressed by the wearer's heel. It is seldom that a smaller than a No. 8 is made with a regular heel and that is on the common sense plan, low and broad. These and the larger sizes have a higher top than has been usual for several years. Children would have better looking feet if they had wiser mothers, and the fault lies in the first shoes worn. One pair too short will ruin the feet, no matter how loose subsequent ones may be."

CONCERNING NATURAL GAS.

Scientific Views of its Formation—Its Permanence.

Bradstreet's.

The best scientific view of the case, avoiding scientific technicalities, is that this gas is continuously formed by the common presence of the hydro-carbon oils and water, and this without limit of quantity or prospective exhaustion. The whole body of these carboniferous strata abounds in free oils and in hydro-carbons, which constantly change their forms by further hydrogenation or oxygenation, or both. The dense liquid form becomes thinner, and if exposed to the air it changes rapidly to the volatile or gaseous hydro-carbon. If this change goes on in the presence of water the resulting gas is carbonic oxide, which is the best form of illumination. And the change in this form is increasingly favored by the boring and extracting of petroleum. It is in part generated when the pressure on the subterranean oil is relieved when a great new "gusher" is struck in boring. The general conclusion is in favor of permanence in the productive capacity of the gas even more than the oil. It is probable that atmospheric air would be derived of its nitrogen, and would acquire hydrogen and carbon by contact with these formations beneath the surface could this contact be brought about. The force with which the overflowing gas is thrown indicates constant accretions of like manner. There would be more gas if there was room for more.

Vanity That Wanted Flattering.

"Yes, George, I will marry, but you will have to elope with me.

"Why, Clarissa? Do your parents object to me?"

"No; they think you're just splendid."

"Then, why must we elope?"

"Why, George, don't you know that if I elope the papers will speak of me as the beautiful daughter of wealthy parents?"

Best Goods are Put in Smallest Parcels.

The old proverb is certainly true in the case of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are little, sugar-wrapped parcels, scarcely larger than mustard seeds, containing as much cathartic power as is done up in the biggest, most repulsive looking pill. Unlike the big pills, however, they are mild and pleasant in their operation—do not produce griping pains, nor render the bowels costive after using.

The Camp Fire.

Chat Around the Fire.

J. Tinker, Mankato, Kan., 78th U. S. Infantry:

In reply to Samuel J. Ashton, of Stewart, Neb., as to what became of the first monitor, I will state what I remember in regard to it. I saw it at Fortress Monroe after the fight in 1862, in December I think it was, and I again saw it in the latter part of May, 1865. I think it was in tow of the Rhode Island north of Cape Hatteras. In the afternoon of the same day she sank. Now, as this account does not agree with history and other accounts, I will simply state why I know. I was discharged from the service May 11, 1865, at Thibodeux, La., and was on my way home when we met her.

J. J. F., 36th Iowa, Walnut, Kansas:

In reply to D. P. Sterling, Nebraska, I will state that I was a member of the gallant 36th Iowa, and was with you from the first to the last. I took your good captain, Varner, from the mouth of White river to Cairo, Ill. on his way home, but he died before reaching there. He was a noble man. I was captured with you; staid in that hell-hole of suffering and starvation at Tyler, Tex., ten months. E. F., of Boonville, Tenn., wants us to modify this so a Southern man can read without hurting the feelings of a repenting rebel. He greatly falsifies when he says that southern prisoners were treated as badly North as we were South. Now I have guarded Southern prisoners, and they were well treated and drew the same rations as the guards did; but I lived on a pint of weavil-eaten corn or poor cornmeal a day, with a very little beef, while at Tyler, Tex., for ten months. I have been back to Tyler, Tex., and viewed the old prison pen, within the last two years. The stockade is gone, but I counted over 800 open graves, the bodies having been moved to Jackson, Tex., by a magnanimous government. You can't imagine how I felt. All the horrors of prison life came back so fresh and vivid in my mind. I could see you all there, as of yore. I will vote as I shot, and teach my boys to do the same. Why should I not, as the rebels are now on top? I would be pleased to have the boys come up around the CAMP FIRE, for you never stood back when the Johnnies were near. Boys, all of you take the BLADE. Success to the BLADE, and the great cause of temperance which it so ably discusses.

Leona B. Mallison, Ferry, Mich.

I have read two pieces in the CAMP FIRE about the capture of Jeff Davis, and I beg leave to differ with them both, although I never was a soldier, but a soldier's little daughter. Instead of its being the 2d Michigan, it was the 4th Michigan cavalry that captured him, for I have an uncle that belonged to that regiment, and he was there and knew all about it. It was the 4th Michigan cavalry that got the bounty for capturing him. We have the full account of it, and also of Col. Pritchard's report to the secretary of war covering the pursuit and capture of Davis. If the editor of the CAMP FIRE and others would like to have the report I will write the account of it as it is given in "Michigan in the War." My uncle says when he was captured he attempted to escape disguised in his wife

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals or firms.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to THE QUESTION BUREAU, and must contain none but questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it, and our space will permit, we will be pleased to do so. It is useless to request an answer in the next issue. The question bureau is always full, and we are usually two weeks in arrears. Questions of a personal character will not be answered.

4. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions affecting the value of property or the title to real estate have the right to demand a reply. As all matter for this department passes through the hands of one man, it is impossible to avoid the appearance of favoritism, but we shall endeavor to avoid it. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the slightest attention unless it is plain and short and all rules above are strictly complied with.

A Florida correspondent requests some one to write a descriptive letter of the Pecan region of Texas.

C. C., Columbus Grove, O.: There is room for any one else homestead on the pre-empt 160 acres of land while they are the owner of a farm in any of the states?

No person who is the proprietor of 320 acres of land on his residence in the state or territory where he resides, or who quits or will quit his residence on his own land to reside on the public land in the same state or territory, is entitled to the benefit of the pre-emption and homestead laws.

C. H. W., Portsmouth, O.: Is there any law for any one else homestead one of the pre-empt 160 acres of land while they are the owner of a farm in any of the states?

No person who is the proprietor of 320 acres of land on his residence in the state or territory where he resides, or who quits or will quit his residence on his own land to reside on the public land in the same state or territory, is entitled to the benefit of the pre-emption and homestead laws.

C. C., Columbus Grove, O.: Is there any one else homestead one of

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., PUBLISHERS. | D. R. LOCKE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, one year, $1.00, six months, 60 cents, three months, 30 cents. Clubs of 11, one year, $10—our best terms to agents for club of any size. Every eleventh copy free, or the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in cash.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, post-paid free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

Circulation Last Week, 120,000.

MERIT WINS SUCCESS.

The Blade is a magnificent success as a family newspaper, as is evidenced by the enormous circulation given above. The reason of its success is that it embraces those features which the people desire in their reading. It goes into 120,000 homes this week, and is read by over half a million of the best people in the country. Hence it is a magnificent medium for advertising. Our advertisers receive a better return for their money than they can obtain in any other periodical. Try it and see.

TO THOSE WHO DO NOT TAKE THE BLADE.

Many people who are not regular subscribers, will receive a specimen number of this week's issue of the Blade. We ask them to examine it carefully, and if they like it, to enroll themselves on our books. We claim for the Blade that it is the best weekly paper published in the United States, or the world, and the cheapest. It publishes more matter, it is more carefully edited, and is altogether the best for the family. Its enormous circulation in every state of the Union, is the best evidence of its value. We ask every person receiving a specimen copy, and every person not already a subscriber who may read this paragraph, to remit us for a three months trial. The cost is but a trifle, and we guarantee you more for your money than you ever received before.

Read the description of our Grant portrait on the fifth page, and then remit us for three months, *with the portrait.*

The terms of the Blade are:

One Year (post paid)	$1 00
One year with portrait of Grant	1 15
Three months	30 cts
Three months, with Grant's portrait	40 cts
Six months	60 cts
Six months, with Grant's portrait	65 cts

Send in your name as soon as possible. Take notice of the combinations we make of books and the Waterbury Watch. Any how, examine the paper carefully.

Boycotting in Ireland has become the means of wreaking private malice, and the National Land League has declared that it shall not be resorted to except by direction of that body.

The question of prosperity or ruin to the industries of America depends upon the United States Senate. The House is Democratic, and the Democracy is a free trade party. The Senate is now Republican, and the Republican party is a protectionist party. The workingmen can have the chance of obtaining the pauper wages paid the English working classes by voting for the Democratic ticket.

A new project, which seems to find favor with the French people, is a canal to be built from the Garonne above Bordeaux to Narbonne on the Mediterranean, a distance of about 150 miles. The scheme is to make it wide and deep enough to allow the heaviest ships of war to pass through. Although the territory is comparatively level, the expense of such a work would be great, and the Government hesitates to undertake it, on that account. Upon the other hand it would give employment for 25,000 men for a series of years, and there are a great many who are now in distressing need of work. This, in itself, is sufficient to make the project popular, but combined with this is the fact that in case of war with Great Britain it would render France able to send ships from the Atlantic to the Mediterranean without passing the English guns at Gibraltar. Anything that will diminish British power or prestige is always agreeable to Frenchmen, even if it be of no benefit to themselves.

There is much discussion in the East over the President's special civil service rule No. 5, which repeals a former special rule continuing for two years the list of persons examined and eligible for appointment in the postal and customs service at New York. Under the new rule, all names which have been on the list one year or more will be stricken off on November 1. The spoils Democrats claim that this action has been forced in obedience to the demands of the New York Democratic state convention and is an indication that the President will wheel into line and hereafter be more pronounced in his fealty to the "Democratic sentiment of the country." Republicans claim, however, that the present lists of eligibles contain quite as many Democrats as Republicans, and the sword will, therefore, cut both ways. Nothing in this order operates to prevent those previously passing the examinations from applying again, and the only point gained is to substitute new lists for old ones, in which many of the same persons may be embraced.

One of the great objections to making the United States treasury a receiving vault for silver, and issuing certificates therefor to be used as money, according to Warner's scheme, is the great loss that is certain to ensue to the government from the decline in price. Henry Clews & Co.'s circular gives the following illustration:

A deposit is made of 1,000,000 ounces of silver at the current price of $1.10 per ounce, the treasury being required to issue against it $1,100,000 of certificates. Later, when the price of silver has fallen to say $1.05, the $1,100,000 of certificates is presented for redemption, and 1,047,619 ounces of silver have to be delivered. The government thus loses 47,619 ounces of silver by the transaction. With the hands of the government thus tied, it would be at the mercy of unprincipled speculators and could not escape being mulcted to the extent of millions of dollars. The moment such a bill was signed by the president, speculative combinations with European bullion dealers would be formed; the European stocks would be secured, and, after advancing the price, would be sent to the United States treasury. The next step would be to force down the price; and then the certificates would be presented to be redeemed by a much larger quantity of silver than had been deposited against them. And thus the game would go on continuously, the government being the loser in every transaction.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

In regard to the business situation, *Bradstreet's*, which is extremely conservative in its views, expresses the opinion that within the present month we will be able to determine whether the general public has the ability as well as the desire to buy more largely than in the past year or so. It basis its disbelief in a permanent business revival on the quietude which prevails in general trade. There has been no decline in prices, however, and there is nothing to show that the quiet is anything more than a temporary lull. To us it seems that much depends upon the iron industry. There is an enormous amount of railway planned for construction, and several thousand miles in actual progress, though it is not pushed as rapidly as might be. Should the projected lines be rapidly pushed, the iron manufacturers of the country would be pushed to their full capacity, and a business boom of undoubted dimensions would start that would embrace every line of trade. The present conditions of general business are extremely stable, however, for the great failures in Wall street last Friday did not produce the slightest unfavorable effect; and when failures involving millions do not shake the legitimate business of the country, it certainly must be based on a very firm foundation.

The coin deposits in the treasury at Washington have been largely increased during the past week or ten days, aside from the enormous shipments of silver from New Orleans. Gold has been arriving for several days at the rate of about $500,000 a day, and the silver arrivals have also been very large. It is expected that the amount of silver in the treasury vaults will be between $40,000,000 and $50,000,000, and the amount of gold upwards of $30,000,000.

The mercantile failures in the United States during the past nine months numbered 8,167, an increase of 311 over the corresponding period of 1884. The liabilities for 1885 are $97,000,000; for the same period in 1884, $181,000,000, a decrease of $84,000,000, a falling off of nearly 50 per cent.

The anti-Chinese agitation continues in Wyoming and Washington territories, and there are fears of a repetition of the recent outrages. The do-nothing policy that has been pursued with the Rock Springs murderers, aids largely in emboldening those who are leading the anti-Mongolian crusade, and every day's delay in bringing the former to justice adds danger to the situation.

Affairs in the Old World seem to be in a generally disturbed condition, and one from which it is impossible to predict what is to come. So far no definite understanding has been arrived at among the great Powers, and therefore the war clouds still hangs over the East. Turkey does not know what to do. She has called a new ministry, and is making a show of moving on Bulgaria, but should she do so without the support of the Powers, her end is near. Her army only exists upon paper, and she is practically bankrupt. England has been propping her up for years, but she does not now seem disposed to do so, and even the London *Times* calmly remarks that Turkey must submit to the inevitable, meaning apparently that she will have to let Roumelia go.

The danger of war in the East is increased by the difficulty of the Powers coming to an understanding. Austria and Russia cannot agree and England does not declare herself. The probability is that if peaceful negotiations do not prevail Turkish power will finally collapse, the result of which will be a rush for the remnants by the different states which have been longingly gazing in that direction for years. Meanwhile a few unimportant actions have been taking place, everybody is arming, a good deal of talking is being done and the rest of the world waits in expectancy.

The election preliminaries in Great Britain, considering how near at hand the struggle is, is comparatively quiet. The Tories have at last come out with their manifesto which amounts to little in the way of a programme for the future. Mr. Gladstone has yielded to Mr. Chamberlain so far as to adopt his plans for the acquisition of lands by tenants, for free education and for free federation. In consequence many Radicals have joined the Liberals. The Tories are busy trying to influence the Irish vote, with what success remains to be seen.

The disestablishment of the Church enters largely into English politics at the present time. Candidates are asked to state their views upon the question and a large majority among the Liberals are in favor of disestablishment. Should the Liberals win the election, the question will doubtless become a prominent one, and there will be a chance for another great conflict with the House of Lords.

The news from Ireland for the week past is anything but reassuring. Matters are comparatively quiet in the North, which is the most prosperous part of the country, but elsewhere the people seem desperate, and boycotting and violence are the rule and not the exception. They feel that they have nothing to lose by a revolution, but everything to gain, and all loyalty seems to have died out of them. What makes the condition more alarming is the fact that even Mr. Parnell's influence cannot keep the peace and prevent outrages. They, however, submit their entire electoral freedom to him, all of the conventions nominating candidates pledged to entire submission to his will. This course will give the Irish party in the Commons a solid front for determined and aggressive action.

The continued expulsion of resident foreigners from Eastern Prussia is attracting a good deal of attention. The number of persons already driven over the border has reached 30,000, and still the expulsion decree is in force. The cities as well as the rural districts are suffering considerably. Factories have been closed, and merchants, bankers and commission dealers are protesting against the disturbance of commerce. Meanwhile the Man of Iron looks on calmly, refusing to alter the order upon the ground that it has been made in the interest of the German workingmen.

Silk manufacturers in Europe, disheartened by the condition of trade there, have determined to come over to the United States and invest several million dollars in factories here. Even though they are obliged to pay higher wages, they think they can make money, as no doubt they can, thanks to the tariff system. These factories will employ a large number of workmen wherever they may locate.

WHERE THE TROUBLE LIES.

The one reason why the war upon Liquor so vigorously waged for years shows such barren results, is not because there is no real opposition to the great curse. There is not a state, county or township, leaving out the great cities, in which there is not a majority of the voters opposed to the Liquor traffic. Everybody of intelligence, except those interested in the infernal traffic, admits the evils generated by Rum, and feels the necessity of doing something toward killing it out. Everybody admits that the one great curse of the country is Rum; everybody admits that the traffic, as it is now organized, is nothing more or less than a systematized demoralization, and everybody knows that the enormous capital employed in this business commands the services of thousands of men whose only business is the debauching of men and boys.

It is a fact known of all men that nearly One Thousand Millions of Dollars are filched yearly from the earnings of the people of the United States, and consumed in a way that kills, everybody knows that ninety per cent. of the crime and pauperism of the country is to be charged directly to this one cause, and everybody knows that ninety per cent. of the misery that afflicts humanity comes from the same source.

These facts admitted, and nobody disputes them, why has not something practical been decided upon to cripple and finally kill this giant evil?

The trouble is there has as yet been no concert of action among those who are actually opposed to the Rum curse. There is a large party holding to the idea of National Prohibition, another holding to the notion of a separate Prohibition party, another advocating state action only, still another that believes in nothing but moral suasion, another in local option, and so on around. Almost every temperance man has his idea as to the method of getting at the evil, and as every man rides his own hobby, and as they never have acted together, nothing has been accomplished in a general way. Three states, Maine, Kansas and Iowa, have prohibited the sale of intoxicants within their borders, and some of the Southern states have done something in the way of restriction, but substantially the liquor traffic is free and unrestricted in the United States, and this in the face of the fact that the great majority are opposed to it.

This condition of things, we repeat, is the result of disagreement on the part of those opposed to the traffic, as to how the ravages of the great curse shall be met and opposed. The sentiment of the people is all right, the necessity of action is admitted, but when it comes to the matter of getting at it, there are a thousand opinions expressed, and no two alike.

Those in the liquor interest are united and at work. They have no disputes and no questions as to what they shall do, while their opponents are split up into a hundred sections. In consequence they win every every time and we lose.

Is it not possible for the friends of law and order, which means all who are opposed to the unrestricted traffic in liquors, to come together on one platform, to the end of working together to one end and one purpose? *Is it not possible that a* plan may be devised to the end of concentrating the power and strength of the decency element in American society to the killing out of this one great curse? Is it not possible to formulate out of the different opinions a precise and specific method of action, on which all shall be agreed, to the end that a forceful, effective movement may be made against this acknowledged evil that will accomplish something?

It would seem so. As it is, all the effort that is being made is wasted, and no results follow the good intentions of a vast majority of the people of the United States. The temperance element is a mob fighting a disciplined army. We are firing paper wads against iron-clad ships. We are militia against regulars.

Cannot the friends of temperance, the friends of humanity, come together on some platform that all may stand upon, and do something practical to save the country and the world from the one curse that is destroying it? Only in this way can anything practical be done to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

Those who want an absolutely reliable life of Gen. Grant, one which contains everything that any one wants to know of the great General and Statesman, should secure the "Life and Deeds of Grant," by Headley and Austin. It is the best work yet written, and the only one that is endorsed by his family. See announcement in Publisher's Department, 5th page. We have had a small edition printed for our subscribers, and we send them as follows:

The book alone - - - - - $1.25.
The book with the Blade one year, - 2.00.

The book cannot be bought anywhere for less than $1.50. We do this, as we do everything else in merchandise, for the sole benefit of our patrons. We give them at retail the benefit of our purchases in quantities. The book is sent post-paid.

A new departure has been made among the aristocrats of England. Two ladies, one belonging to the nobility, Lady Granville Gordon, and another a distinguished graduate of Girton College, are to open stores in dressmaking and millinery. Their declared object is to found a distinctly national school of dress, to improve the national taste in that matter, in short, to wrest the laurels away from Paris as the dictator of fashion to the whole world, including England. Money making does not enter into their scheme, although success in their object must include some degree of business success.

Beerbohm elaborates a list of the various countries which have harvested a surplus of wheat and another list of countries which will require to import grain to supply the home population. The surplus category foots up 26,000,000 quarters and the deficiency list 35,000,000, a net deficiency of 9,000,000 quarters, or 72,000,000 bushels. This computation does not include the surplus from the crop of 1884.

A Cincinnati paper calls attention to a fact which is true of other places than the Queen city:

And speaking of whisky it is a curious fact that some of the largest distillers in Cincinnati are teetotalers. Of course they do not preach temperance, but they never touch a drop. There is one whisky man who sends his liquors all over the globe, who has taken nothing stronger than ginger ale for twenty years. He says he found that drinking hurt him.

EFFORTS AT LIQUOR LEGISLATION IN OHIO.

E. W. C., of Rockford, Ill., writes to us for information as to the liquor legislation of Ohio in the past. As there probably are others who would be interested in a statement of the facts in the case, we present a brief sketch:

Under the original constitution of Ohio, which began its operation in 1802, when the state was admitted into the Union, the legislature had complete control of the liquor traffic, and license was the accepted mode of dealing with it. In 1847 a local option law passed the General Assembly, which applied to the counties of Cuyahoga, Delaware, Trumbull, Mahoning, Franklin, Geauga, Lake, Ashtabula, Preble and Marion. It provided that no license should be granted except upon the affirmative vote of the people of a township, and heavy penalties were fixed for illegal selling, while sales to intoxicated persons and habitual drunkards were positively prohibited. The same legislature afterward passed a law, substantially the same in its provisions, applying to the counties of Erie, Huron and Medina. By the operation of these two statutes, local option prevailed in about one-fourth of the state. To aid in the enforcement of these statutes, a law was passed forbidding the county commissioners from remitting or compromising judgments in liquor cases, and in nearly the entire section covered by these laws prohibition prevailed. The succeeding legislature, however, repealed the law.

The original constitution remained in force until 1852, when the present constitution superseded it. This instrument contains the celebrated anti-license clause, which has led to much trouble in dealing with the liquor question. It reads as follows:

No license to traffic in intoxicating liquors shall hereafter be granted in this state, but the General Assembly may, by law, provide against evils resulting therefrom.

The intent of this clause was to prevent the liquor traffic from ever having the countenance of the law-making power, with a view to its ultimate destruction through stringent laws for its regulation, and against the "evils resulting therefrom." This article was first reported in the form of a mere prohibition of license. But the selling of liquor being as legitimate, under the common law, as the sale of bread and meat, it was feared that the interpretation might be put upon this provision that it prevented the legislature from dealing with the liquor question at all. It was amended by the addition of the clause giving the General Assembly power to do anything except to license the traffic. The liquor business was intended to be kept under the ban of the law.

In 1852 the General Assembly passed a law which gave the cities and incorporated villages of the state the power "to regulate taverns and other houses for public entertainment, and to regulate or *prohibit* ale and porter houses and places for significant or habitual resort for tippling or intemperance." This was local option; and in 1853 the same General Assembly passed an act empowering township trustees, "at their option," to suppress liquor shops, and formally repealed the old license laws.

The next General Assembly, in 1854, repealed both these laws, and passed the general liquor law which, although with frequent additions and amendments, has continued in force until the present time. While its features were good, the law became and remained a dead letter, from lack of enforcement. The growth of the prohibition sentiment of the state is to be attributed directly to the utter disregard of this law by liquor dealers. Note the following summary of its provisions, and this will be clearly apparent:

It *prohibited* the sale of intoxicating liquors in any quantity to be drank in, upon, or about the premises were sold; prohibited sales to minors, to intoxicated persons or habitual drunkards; declared all places where the law was violated common nuisances, and provided that they should be shut up and abated; made public intoxication a crime, punishable by fine and imprisonment; made the seller liable for damages, both actual and exemplary; declared that the giving away of liquors or other shifts to evade the law should be held as unlawful selling, and provided that judgments against a violator of the act should be a lien upon both his personal and real property until paid. A provision exempted from the operation of the prohibitory clauses native wine, beer, ale or cider, and this was soon taken advantage of by unscrupulous dealers, who sold all kinds of intoxicants under its cover.

But the liquor men were uneasy with this law hanging over their heads, and in 1859 they forced the Democratic legislature to amend the law by revising the clause prescribing the penalty for its violation. This provided for fine *and* imprisonment; as amended, fine *or* imprisonment. The amount of the fine was also reduced from $20 to $5. The effect of the exemptions referred to, and of these amendments, was to practically destroy the efficacy of the law. Various alterations have since been made in the law, providing against adulteration, prohibiting sales on Sunday and election days; also prohibiting sales in the vicinity of county fairs, soldiers' homes, and other state institutions, and providing for civil damages.

In 1882 the Pond law was passed. This required the seller, before engaging in the traffic, to pay a tax of $200 for the ensuing year, and to give a heavy bond for the payment of all future taxes. The Supreme court decided that the requirement that these conditions were to be fulfilled before the saloonist could sell made it in effect a license, and hence contrary to the anti-license clause given above, and hence it fell through its unconstitutionality.

In 1883 the same legislature passed the Scott law, assessing an annual tax of $100 upon the dealer in beer and wine, and $200 if he sold spirituous liquors. This tax was made a lien upon the property in which the saloon was located. A case was carried to the Supreme court on the question whether the tax was not in effect a license, and the court affirmed the constitutionality of the law by a vote of 4 to 1. In 1884 the court, which had had its political complexion reversed by the election of 1883, decided, by a vote of 3 to 2, that the provision making the tax a lien on the property wherein the liquor was sold was in conflict with the anti-license clause, and hence unconstitutional.

The principle of taxation is clearly constitutional in Ohio. The Democratic party is now on a license platform. To get a license law, the anti-license clause must be repealed by the direct vote of the people, at a general election, and it requires a majority of all the votes cast at that election to pass the amendment. Three times the matter has been tried, and failed. At the time the present constitution was voted on, in 1851, a separate vote was had on the question, and it was defeated. In 1874 another vote was had, and it was defeated. In 1883, the legislature which passed the Scott law submitted two amendments—one providing for the repeal of the anti-license clause, thus allowing the General Assembly to license, if it willed; the second, for absolute prohibition. The first proposition received but 98,050 votes, only about one-fourth the number required for its adoption, while the prohibitory amendment was credited with 323,167. It required 360,656 votes to adopt the amendment, that being a majority of all the votes cast at that election.

BACK IN THE RANKS.

Harper's Weekly speaks with no uncertain voice as to the duty of the New York mugwumps in the state campaign. It declares that it is Cleveland in whom the friends of reform trust, and not in the Democratic party; that the contest in that state is between the friends and the opponents of reform, adding that the action of the Democratic party has "prevented any trust in it as a reform party, while although the Republican party has not proved itself to be distinctively a party of reform, the fact of the much larger number of reformers in its ranks, the reform results achieved in its name, and the greater willingness of reform Republicans to vote against anti reform candidates, have given that party an immense advantage of position." The article commends "the unqualified reform platform and admirable nominations of the Republicans," and says the Democrats have nominated for governor "a mere politician, the favorite of all the opponents of the reform party of the President." This is characterized as "a blow between the eyes" to the President, and "a response of defiance" to his recent letter in favor of civil service reform. And it claims that the election of Mr. Davenport "would be an approval of the President's course by the people of his own state;" and that it is clearly the duty of reformers to vote for him.

The *Nation*, another leading mugwump paper, is of strong free trade proclivities, and finds the Republican platform objectionable on this score, but it declares that

the Republican state ticket is remarkable for its uniform excellence. Every man on it not only is unobjectionable, but has a positive fitness for the office for which he is named. It is a long time since either party in this state has put before the voters a list of names for which an honest man could take a greater pleasure in voting than he can for this.

The *Nation* strongly condemns the civil service utterance of the Democratic platform, and disposes of the ticket by saying it has "one fairly good name on it—Mr. Chapin—but that will be an insufficient leaven for the salvation of the whole lump," and that "the remainder of the ticket is not to be compared for a moment with the same portion of the Republican ticket."

THE PUBLIC DEBT.

The debt statement for October 1 is just out and will be found in our Washington news column. It may be instructive to compare its figures with the statement of seven months ago—March 1, 1885—the last issued under Republican auspices. This will give some idea of the difference between Republican financial management and that of the Democratic administration. It is difficult to compare the two statements, however, as the "new form" adopted by Sec. Manning is a complicated affair, whose sole purpose seems to be to mislead, and to prevent the public from obtaining a clear comprehension of the condition of our finances.

The debt statement of March 1, 1885, gave the total interest-bearing debt as $1,196,149,050; interest due thereon $10,021,988; total, $1,206,171,038. The October statement of Sec. Manning gives the following: Interest-bearing debt, $1,260,777,462; interest, $12,214,783; total, $1,272,992,245.

As to the public debt bearing no interest, it was, on March 1, $678,817,473. Sec. Manning gives $588,679,554 as the figures for October 1, but his items differ from those used in the old form of statement in omitting the matured debt, which on October 1 was $3,871,385, from the total. The other figures are:

	March 1.	Oct. 1.
Legal tenders	$346,739,111	$346,738,886
Certificates of deposit	39,58-,000	25,185,000
Gold and silver certif's	294,570,051	211,794,506
Fractional currency	6,956,830	6,961,162

On March 1 the total debt, made up of these two items, interest-bearing and non-interest-bearing, was $1,880,367,918; interest, $10,021,988; total, $1,890,389,906. On October 1, the total debt is given as $1,853,328,402; interest, 12,436,121; total, $1,865,764,523.

Thus it will be seen that the interest-bearing debt has been increased, while that bearing no interest has decreased, the comparative table of items for March and October showing the nature of the decrease.

The total cash in the treasury on March 1 was $484,466,557; on October 1, $483,936,157. There has not been a bond call in the seven months of Democratic administration, while it has been years that so long a period elapsed under Republican rule without a call, and monthly calls were the rule.

The Washington *Post*, the organ of the Democratic administration, is disgusted with the Democratic campaign in Ohio, and the effort to gain the state by running Dr. Leonard's campaign as a net to catch Republican votes, thus gaining the state by default, rather than by an honest, open campaign on Democratic principles. It declares that

In a contest of manliness against cowardice and deception the sympathies and votes of unprejudiced observers are all with the former,

and goes on to urge that free trade be made the Democratic issue, because

every intelligent man in the state knows that in claiming to favor a continuance of the present ungodly tariff the Ohio Democracy is falsifying the aims, the purposes and traditions of the great national party to which it claims to belong; because in choosing between a party which courageously avows a detestable principle and another which has not the courage to deny it, the one thing for a self-respecting Democrat to do is to stay at home and not vote at all. We take off our hat to Messrs. Sherman, McKinley and Forsker and the other Republican leaders in Ohio who have had the sense to drop the bloody shirt and proceed to the discussion of a live political issue. We hope they will talk of nothing else from now till election day. If their opponents cannot be roused to meet their sophistries and refute them, we shall rejoice in their ignominious defeat.

HOW WILL OHIO GO?

A careful study of the political situation as far as developed by the campaign, gives the Republicans solid grounds for the expectation that they will carry the state election in Ohio by a good majority. The Democrats do not hope to win through accessions to their own vote; they aim to hold their votes together, if possible, and look to the loss to the Republicans through deserting to the Leonard ranks, to cut the vote down below that of the Democrats. So the third-party Prohibition vote is the unknown quantity in the political equation.

It is admitted that the total vote of the state will not be quite as large as that of 1884, because the people are not worked up to as high a pitch of political excitement as they then were, under the stimulus of the Presidential contest; but this loss will fall on both parties in the same general proportion, leaving the relative strength of the two parties practically the same. The highest third-party Prohibition vote for a candidate on the state ticket was a little over 9,000. How much of a gain will that party show for Leonard? The estimates made by those most familiar with state politics is that Leonard will not gain more than 3,000 to 5,000. We are inclined to set 15,000 as the figure for the total vote. This will be largely drawn from the Republican ranks. If it all comes therefrom, Foraker will carry the state by over 5,000, on the basis of the vote for Robinson last year, who had the lowest majority of the three candidates on the Republican state ticket.

But there is a factor which must not be overlooked by the Democrats and their third-party allies. The course of Cleveland since his inauguration with respect to the offices has caused fierce dissatisfaction among the old-line Democrats—the men who, for a quarter of a century, have dwelt in the wilderness of defeat, and who were lifted to the seventh heaven of delight by the triumph last November. They were in a state of beatific satisfaction for four months—until March 4. They see the departments yet filled by Republican clerks; they find the federal offices in the states largely in the hands of the old incumbents; they find their President following the mugwump lead, and marking out a course which will keep Democrats out in the cold indefinitely; and they are consequently mad—mad clear through. They are sulky, and will not come out to vote. The loss from this source will be large.

And there is still another class of people in Ohio who will be heard from at this election. It is the independent voters, men who own no party tie, but who vote as they please. These men will express most emphatically their condemnation of the Democratic juggling with the Scott law, and the consequent increase of the burden of taxation to every tax payer in the state, in order that liquor selling might be free in Ohio. They will express their condemnation of the reckless expenditures due to the Democratic state administration; they will have something to say about the turning of the Penitentiary into a machine to crush honest labor in the state by unfair competition at the state's expense; they will condemn the open sale of the Ohio Senatorship to the highest bidder, and by their votes prevent a repetition of that burning disgrace to the people of Ohio. These men are the ones who defeated Foraker two years ago by staying at home. They see their mistake. They will vote this year, and repair their error.

Taking the disgruntled Democrats from their party's total vote, and adding the independent votes to the Republican column, we can concede a vote of 15,000 to the Prohibitionists and yet carry Ohio for Forsker by 18,000 to 20,000. And we can give the Prohibitionists the 20,000 votes claimed for them at Democratic headquarters, and Foraker will win by anywhere from 13,000 to 15,000. The Blade sets up no claims as a prophet, but a consensus of Republican estimates gives the calculations shown above.

Our Democratic friends who are parading the last words from Gen Grant's pen concerning the reunification of the country should understand that its fulfillment does not depend alone upon the Republicans of the North. A reconciliation only on one side is an absurdity. It depends just as much upon the Southern Democratic leaders and campaign orators as on the Republican leaders and speakers of the North. As long as Southern Bourbons appeal to the ideas and feelings of the war epoch, so long as they raise the flag of the dead Confederacy to inflame their supporters, so long may they expect such conduct to be met at the North by the unanswerable argument that the rebellion being crushed, the ideas which animated the rebel cause were decided adversely for all time by the verdict of battle, and that they shall not be revivified to be again made a political issue. The good will of which Grant spoke will never be an accomplished fact until Fitzhugh Lee and his kind cease to invoke the ghost of the dead Confederacy. Lee is the Democratic candidate for Governor of Virginia. He rides at the head of a cavalry company over the state to his meetings, with the saddle and bridle of Robert E. Lee upon his steed. In front of him is borne the battle-flag carried by Pickett's Confederate brigade at Gettysburg. Every effort is being made to inflame the old rebel war feeling among Virginians. Meanwhile, the negroes are being intimidated thereby, and so bitter has the feeling become the ex-rebels, that Wise, the Republican candidate for governor, has refrained from speaking at certain places because his life has been threatened if he appears there. The Bourbons call this "satisfactory progress in the campaign."

The Civil Service commission, having submitted to the President the question as to whether the positions of weighers and gaugers in the customs service can be filled without an examination under the civil service rules, the President has decided that such examinations are required. The commission will be prepared, therefore, to hold an examination at an early day for filling the existing vacancy in the position of weigher at the port of New York. This probably disposes of Sterling, but it halts half way as a measure of justice, because it does not reinstate Capt. Bacon.

The cholera has about spent its force in Europe after claiming over 100,000 victims, but the small pox is still raging in Montreal. An attempt to make vaccination compulsory caused a mob and it was with the utmost difficulty that it could be controlled. The city is now practically under martial law.

NASBY.

...k of the old saying, "When a dog gets ...ong wolves he is compelled to howl with ...m;" or, otherwise, it is fulfilling the ...ipture, which says, "The sow that was ...hed clean returned to the mire and the ... to his vomit." I was a Douglas Demo... when the war came up, and went home ... furlough in the fall of 1862 and voted ... D. W. Voorhees for Congress, but late... found that the soldiers were not respecte... the "stay-at-home" Democrats. The... ...ld us "Lincoln hirelings" and "nig... ...ers," and did all they could against ... ...e we were fighting the Southern w... Democracy, and it has always bee... ...stery to me how men could wear ... through the war and return home ... ...and vote against the victory ... ...ed to gain. My opinion is that t... ...all remained true to their color... ...would not hear the old "rebel ye... ..., but it's a matter of fact, boys, th... ...wumps have acted the Delila, as... ...yed us into the hands of the Philis... ...we can all bid good-by to prosp... ...less we can regain our hold in 1888.

J. W. Faulkner, Co. H, 97th Ind...
Stillwater, Ky.

That Bentonville Fight.

...the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

With your permission, and the consent o... ...e boys that wore the blue, I will introduc... ...yself as a member of the second brigade... ...cond division, 14th army corps, and add a... ...il to help revive the Camp Fire. My at... ...ation has been attracted to the various ...ticles as they appear in the Camp Fire ...lative to the battle of Bentonville, and ...ore particularly to one written by J. W. ...ogue, 102d Ill., in which he makes some ...pe per statements and unjust reflections ...on the 14th army corps. Now, it appears ...at the great problem to be solved is who ...d the fighting? Let us flourish the war ...tint and brush up the eagles, and see ...hether it was an acorn run or a star run. ...my memory is not too poor, the star was ...e badge of the 20th corps. Now, boys, let ...get our army into position and we are ...ady for the fight. Comrade Hogue tells ...that on that eventful day, March 19, the ...th and 20th corps happened to be ...the same road. This, to the best ...my knowledge, is correct. The ...t division, fourth corps, Gen. Carlin, took ...e lead and formed in line across the road, ...llowed by the 2d division, 14th corps, Gen. ...organ, which formed in line on Carlin's ...ght, excepting the 3d brigade, 2d division, ...hich went into position in the rear of the ...t and 2d brigades. Then came the 1st di... ...sion, 20th corps, Gen. Jackson, followed ...r the 3d division, 20th corps, Gen. Ward, ...d formed line on Carlin's left. Carlin's ...t division, 14th corps, advanced and drove ...the enemy's advance line, the 3d division, ...th corps, did the same. Johnson's com... ...ned forces charged upon Carlin and the ...th corps. Carlin soon found that he had ...t only a superior force to contend with in ...a front, but that his rear and left flank ...ere being pressed by a force equally as ...rmidable as the one in his front, which, ...ry naturally caused him to change posi... ...n. Now, was this an acorn run or a star ...n? If an acorn run, how come Carlin's ...ar and left to be pressed by the enemy, ...urin, in changing position, left a gap be... ...ween the 1st division and the two brigades ... the 2d division, through which the ...hnnies swooped down on us in endless ...umbers, and for a time the destruction of ...e 14th corps seemed imminent, yet I wit... ...ssed nothing favoring demoralization. ...Gen. Morgan's ever watchful eye took in ...e situation, and he rode with all haste to ...e 3d brigade, which rested on Carlin's ...ht. After inquiring of our colonel ...ere Gen. Mitchell was, and told him that ...e enemy had forced back the troops on ...e left, and would soon be round us, and ...dered him to form our regiment across ...e gap and hold the enemy in check until ...was reinforced. No sooner were we in ...ie than we were confronted by three lines ...Johnnies, with their flags dangling al... ...st in our faces. The struggle was a fierce ..., neither line yielding to or fro until not ... than twenty rounds had been ex... ...nged. Our ranks were thinning, and ...enemy were flanking us on our left. ...en our line fell back, forming in line ...h, I think, the 3d brigade, 2d division. ...on our lines were in good shape. ...I we received without flinching several ...rges from the enemy, after which ...charged upon them and drove them be... ...d the position we first occupied. Being ...isfied with our day's work we laid down ...sleep. Now I do not claim that the ...hting qualities of the 14th corps were ...perior to many others, but I do think that ...ther it was an acorn run or not if Gen. ...ard had stopped to defend Carlin's left, ... position assigned him, and picked up ...stars, he would have had but little time ...find acorns. ...The 15th and 17th corps both had a ...ason, I think, to show their hand, it be... ...some two or three days before John... ...reated. The 14th corps did no fighting ...r the first day to my knowledge; but ...ror to whom honor is due. I do not wish ...prevaricate. Whoever did the running ...erwards redeemed themselves by fighting ...th a determination characteristic of a ...ople battling for their liberties, and the ...sparity of a great government like ours.

M. D. Sterrett, 121st Ohio.
Embery, Va.

The Spy of the Cumberland.

...the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Can any of the members of the Camp ...re tell me what has become of "Dixie," ...e famous spy of the Cumberland? He ...st became known to the army at Battle ...reek, Tenn., by bringing to Gen. A. D. ...eCook's headquarters an old ax which he ...d carried all through the rebel camps at ...attanooga, and the entire distance to ...attle Creek, without once being stopped ...r interrogated by the thousands of ...ebels whom he met. His report to Gens. ...uell and McCook put the army in ...nstant motion, for it disclosed the fact that ...he rebels under Bragg and Beauregard ...ere going to invade Kentucky. In the ...inter of '62 and '63 I again saw him at ...ashville. He was scouting for Gen. Rose... ...ans, and I heard an officer say that he ...ent to Murfreesboro under guise of a de... ...erter from the United States army, and in ...hat way deceived Bragg, Cheatham and ...heeler, counted every regiment and every ...iece of artillery, and returned to Nashville ...st before the battle of Stone River.

But I have other reasons to feel grateful ...ward him, for in June, 1863, he saved my ...fe. I was also engaged in scouting, and ...as captured by a gang of rebel bush... ...hackers near Murfreesboro, just before ...e army moved to Tullahoma. They were ...

The suit to overthrow the civil service law by a legal action against the commissioners came to naught, the judge ruling that proceedings can not be begun by a private citizen to test the right to office of public officials. The point sought to be reached by the suit, whether the law is unconstitutional, was not touched. The court's decision does not settle that question, but only says, in effect, that when a Democrat, seeing the improbability of the appointment to office of the hungry partisan of his political faction under a system that makes them prove their qualifications, desires to tear down the barrier to their political advancement, he must proceed in some other way than that attempted in this suit.

Just now China seems to be a good place for merchants to turn their attention to, as there is a vast market there for the productions of any country which exerts itself the most effectually to obtain it. In one direction alone there is a great field. The Chinese have just begun railroad building, and there will be an immense amount of supplies needed. The iron alone will be sufficient to keep our iron mills running for years. It merely needs energy and enterprise to secure the great bulk of this trade for the United States.

The British Iron and Steel Institute, at its recent meeting in Glasgow, was informed by an expert, who read a paper on the subject, that steel ships may be built at least as cheaply as iron ships; that they are stronger, capable of carrying more, and run cheaper. He said he could not see why another iron ship should be built. Among the steel ships are the Servia and America, two of the finest of the Atlantic fleet.

A brother of the Mikado of Japan is now in Europe to study the constitutions of the different governments with a view of selecting from among them all those things which are best to be embodied in the new one to be adopted in Japan four years hence. He will also visit the United States before he returns home.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Detective Julian traveled over 15,000 miles and expended over $10,000 in his chase after James Robinson, a St. John, New Brunswick, shoe manufacturer, who swindled the Bank of Montreal out of $80,000.——During the recent storm at False Point, on the bay of Bengal, 300 persons perished, and many vessels were wrecked.——The registration in Cincinnati foots up 60,096—5,000 less than the vote at the last presidential election.—— Gov. Solomon Nepton of the Penobscot Indians is a stately old man, with a wide, smooth, good-natured face, and a heavy head of iron-gray hair. He is 73 years old, and cannot read or write, but speaks English fairly well.—— The large number of Mormon immigrants is partly explained by the prosperity of the foreign missions. At present there are branches in all the principal towns in England, Wales and Ireland. London has as many as six meeting houses, and Scandinavia has as many missionaries. This year four companies, averaging 300 each, have left Liverpool for the land of the Saints.——The average wine yield of California is 400 gallons per acre, while in France it is only 196 gallons.——At Newburgh, N. Y., a decree of foreclosure has been entered against the West Shore railroad company, and the property ordered sold for not less than $22,000,000. A decree of foreclosure has also been granted against the St. Louis, Hannibal & Keokuk railway company.——Sir Charles Dilkes makes $25,000 a year out of the London *Athenæum*. A——Pennsylvania farmer has a tomato stalk that measures

Correspondence.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

The BLADE does not pay for volunteer contributions of any kind. If poems, stories, sketches, etc., are sent to us, we will use them, if available; if not, they will be returned only if stamps are enclosed for that purpose. We will not hereafter preserve ANY MSS., and we will not be responsible for any sent us.

Victory or Defeat in 1888?

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I always scan the CAMP FIRE columns with interest, admiring the genuine patriotism there displayed by the old veterans, but the child-like faith which some of them manifest in a Republican victory in '88 inclines us to the belief that they don't fully understand the situation, nor the peculiar prowess of their opponents who will be so strongly intrenched three years hence. If at the last election conducted under a Republican administration, with the offices nearly all filled with members of that party, and backed by the glorious record of the party for a quarter of a century; if in view of all this they failed, how can there be a possible hope for many years to come of a Republican victory? All the political machinery in full blast, stimulated by all the vices which the fertile imagination of an unregenerated mind can conceive will then be marshaled against them.

Sen. Sherman's late speeches in Ohio, and Sen. Hoar's in Massachusetts have the true ring, but they are handicapped. These speeches should have been delivered nearly a year ago. The nearest approximation to an honest election in the South since the war was under Grant's administration, when he scattered a few dozen soldiers with side arms down there, but what a howl went up, even among their allies in the North, though their orders were to keep two miles away from a voting place. It is hardly to be expected that the present executive would sacrifice his party by enforcing fair elections. We are strongly opposed to an international free trade, and take solid comfort in reading the BLADE'S sledge-hammer arguments against these intrigues of foreign capitalists; but we, in common with all Republicans, are in favor of a free ballot and a fair count, and all laws should be secondary to this. The constitution guarantees such rights, but there seems to be no inclination to enforce this most important clause. Our Republican administration, in neglecting this very foundation upon which a republic rests, has seriously committed self-immolation. Does the world's history furnish a parallel?

Every state is equally interested in the election of national officials in every other state, not only in the choosing of Presidential electors but in member of Congress, and one of the results of the war was that legislation should be national as it always has been. Another result of the war was the enfranchisement of the negroes, and while we magnanimously took those erring white brothers back with all their former privileges, they were also allowed to include in their representation the whole colored population, thus giving them 38 more voices than they ever had before. Now if one-half of the legal voters of the South are deprived of their franchise as it is claimed, then the other half is doubly represented when only substantiated their boast in ante-bellum days that "One Southerner is the equal of two Yankees."

Now we will propose a conundrum: Which would be the more heinous offence, the officially cut out of one-half the voters of the state, or the doubling up of the population in the census returns? It would not require an expert mathematician to figure up the number of people it would require in Mississippi to equal the state of New York. Just a little manipulation with the census returns; when presto, these two states equal each other on the floor of Congress.

We insist that when the presidential electors were counted, the Republicans, in not protesting against recognizing those elected by open fraud, were actually conniving at it, and were *participes criminis*. If a Republican administration prefers to give up as defeated rather than to stand another investigation as in 1876, could we reasonably expect a Democratic administration to allow the exclusion in 18 S, let the fraud be ever so glaring?

Our honest elections in the North are but a farce so long as we have to compete, as at present, with wholesale fraud, and the mission of the old soldiers should henceforth be to agitate the subject of honest elections, for not until we have them can we boast of living under a republican government. If Sherman will exert his influence in that direction, let the soldier show him that he appreciates it. Keep the fire burning, boys. We admit that we have been outgeneraled. We haven't been able to keep what we won, but if we are ever whipped again let it be by honest votes. The North must unite, or a majority rule in this country is a thing of the past.

Let the Northern prohibitionist not be misled by any temperance movement in the South, for no third party ticket will ever be seen at any but local elections there. The ill-advised party breaks in the North is what's the matter now. Let us not be caught napping again.

AN EASTERN REPUBLICAN.

Plymouth, Mass.

NOT THE WIFE'S FAULT.

An Answer to "Observer's" Article on "Why Do Husbands Drink?"

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I would like to answer a letter that I saw in the BLADE of Sept. 11, entitled, "Why Do Husbands Drink?" I, too, have studied the subject from close observation. I have lived in families where husbands drank, and I do not blame the wives for it, as "Observer" seems to. I wish to relate one instance for an example:

Some years ago there was a happy couple just starting out in married life, poor in the world's eyes, but rich in love. The young wife was proud of her husband's character, so fond of him, fairly idolizing him. For five years they were almost perfectly happy, while he had plenty of work all the time and good wages. They never quarreled. Their friends held them up for an example to others starting out in life. The wife was neat, industrious and economical, and spared no pains to please her husband. She always met him with a smile and kiss whenever he came to the house, whether it was once a day or seven times.

After five years of bliss, the husband came home staggering, and on being asked by his loving wife if he had been drinking he denied it and appeared offended to think she would accuse him of such a thing, saying he was sick. She, having full confidence in him, was very sorry to think she had for a moment doubted him; and although she could smell liquor on his breath, still she believed he was only sick. She doctored him as well as she could, and would have called in the doctor, but her husband objected.

After that he frequently took "sick spells," till at last he came home drunk. Now for several years he has kept it up. He has broken his poor wife's heart. He neglects his home, wife and only child, of whom he was once so fond. They get poorer every day, and he gets very angry because his wife knows that he drinks, and will not believe him when he says he don't. She has gone into saloons after him to take him home a number of times. Her brother has also taken him from saloons. How I would like to ask "Observer" if the wife is to blame this time? That is only one of the many.

It is my opinion that it is only one case out of ten instead of nine out of ten where the wife is to blame for her husband's drinking. I could tell you much more, but I would be taking up too much room. I think wives get a great deal more blame for their husband's faults than they deserve. I often see items in papers about how wives should treat their husbands, but no one deems it worth while to give husbands advice about how to treat their wives. I think think the advice is as much needed on one side as on the other. I have long been a reader of the BLADE, and like it very much.

Denver, Col. COUNTRY GIRL.

Let it Alone!

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Last Sunday evening I listened to a sermon on a Christian's duty relative to the present temperance movement in Ohio. It was boiled down in the most common-sense plan of anything I ever heard. "Let it alone" was the duty of all Christian voters. He did not advise people to vote the Prohibition ticket, nor any other ticket, but when it came to the use of intoxicants, his reply was, "Let it alone!" thus leaving each voter the free use of his party vote, but as regards his influence among his neighbors and his example before his own children, "Let it alone" was his kind, Christian exhortation.

Vote as you please was the unwritten part of his lecture. "Look not upon the wine when it is red." "Let it alone." He compared strong drink to a serpent, "At last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." "Let it alone." And that is a out all any one has to do to bring reform. If every man would "Let it alone" there would be no one that could want a liquor store. There are no merchants where there are no customers. "Let it alone." These three words would settle the liquor business in one short year, if every voter would adopt them. They need sign no pledge but simply "Let it alone," and all the work is now in use could not get up a stronger article, written on the pages of the largest book yet found—than simply "Let it alone." The liquor business will be a thing of the past when all men will say and act personally on these three words, "Let it alone."

Toledo, O., Oct. 6. HEARER.

OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Some of Their Merits and Demerits Discussed—No. 2.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Teachers, like critics, serve no apprenticeship. A pupil of the public schools masters sufficient of the text-books to pass the required examination, and thenceforth is a teacher, and his pupils will follow in his footsteps and in turn become teachers. A teacher, a title as sovereign as that of king! But what shall he do with it? What shall he do with himself? What resources has he brought to his work? He will do as his predecessors have done, and will bring to his work no new resources. He will propagate the faults as well as the merits of his training, and while the world wags on, his poor vehicle will cut into ancient but not venerable ruts.

We speak from experience when we say that though he makes improvement with every term he teaches, ten years of the closest effort will but barely make him a tolerable workman in the best methods of to-day. In our best schools we find pupils learning to write the first day they enter school, and a class of almost infants will write childish sentences, placing the capitals, periods, interrogation and exclamations points, giving reasons why. But how shall a teacher train thus who has never in the whole course of his school life had an hour's training on this point? It is an easy thing to say that he should learn the rules and teach them. To adopt such work to the mental state of a child is not a task to be finished in a single year by the most apt; and many do not even know that it can be done, or that it would be wise to do. They could hardly be made to think that this may be a matter of such pleasure to the child that he does not know it from sport. The untrained teacher will imagine, too, that this is only possible in a city school where the teacher is supposed to have plenty of time. But such work is being done in country schools, and in small village schools, and anywhere that a teacher can be found who knows the way to manage it. Language is taught in a way seemingly incidental but thoroughly effectual; and the child without knowing it becomes grammatical and drops the affectations of his humble home for a language truly polite, but still a child language and not pedantic. What an effect such training will have upon the after life of the child can hardly be realized, even by those of us who have spent years in trying to rid ourselves of the mortifying faults which were drilled into our language and manners in childhood, and which will follow us to the grave.

Why mention the advantages a child reaps in mental vision and clearness by being taught numbers instead of figures, and why mention the other fact that there are thousands of teachers who do not know the difference, or that there is one? Need it be mentioned that in learning to read, the great mass of American children are stumbling and mumbling along, repeating words like machines and only keeping an eye ahead for periods and other marks of punctuation, which they are taught to fear and revere since they rest on the breathing grounds! Or, if the voices of the poor mumbling children, who are supposed to be learning to read, could, by some combination, reach our ears it would be the most disheartening wail we ever heard!

Then if we could see and hear another class, a smaller and happier class, whose faces are radiant with feeling as they tell, with earnestness, and with flashing eyes and natural voice, what the same story over which the others wail!

It is useless to state further the catalogue of differences. He who does not know that they exist is profoundly ignorant of the movement of the times.

The teachers of to-day are enthusiastic. During the hot months of July and August a thousand or more gathered into summer institutes and training schools, and labored as no other class of people to perfect themselves in their work. At a time when other people were seeking a vacation they were doing severest mental labor, and for the most part they were under the instruction of the best teachers of the land. Our states have their normal schools, and many teachers are here trained in them.

There are private normals in plenty, many of which do excellent work, while others constitute the quackery of the teacher's profession. School papers and periodicals appear in plenty and are full of instruction and help. What other forces should be harnessed to the school car? We answer, the daily and weekly newspaper and the magazine.

Why? The general public should be trained to know the difference between a good teacher and a poor one, and in no other way can the public be reached. Our school journals are full of excellent articles, bearing on all phases of teaching, but who reads them? Why, the trained teacher reads them, and he alone. He knows their value and will not be without them, and through them he feels the pulse of each improvement. But the untrained teacher does not take them. The public in general does not know what they contain. Most who engage in teaching are earnest, noble persons and willing and anxious to improve. Nearly all that is valuable in method can be communicated through the public press, and teachers can thereby get help which will put them years in advance of their present work. The BLADE has mentioned industrial schools. There are many of us who know a little of what is done in them, and we are anxious to know more. Will not our fellow-workers in this branch report? Will not the army of teachers who read the BLADE send in helpful hints and instruction, that we all may profit thereby? Let us hear, fellow-workers. J. S. WARD.

Eureka, Ill.

The Tennessee Valley and Florida.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Thinking some of your readers might be pleased with the experience of a Northern man way down in "Dixie," I will write a few lines. In 1866 I left Bremer county, Iowa, and moved to Madison county, Ala.

The climate and water is good and our health has been excellent. The soil is badly worn, but all the red lands can be reclaimed quite readily, by saving and applying manure and plowing and subsoiling. Red clover and orchard grass for first-rate, and blue grass and timothy fair, fairly well. Corn, wheat and oats do well where the soil is good. I have made on 65 acres field of corn an average of 50 bushels per acre, and have made 15 bushels wheat to the acre on 100 acres.

The Tennessee valley, from Huntsville to Florence, is the best portion of the South, taking soil, water and health into consideration, that I have seen. But it has been cultivated shallow and clean so long, that it ought to be put and kept in grass and stock for many years, to the exclusion of at least three-fourths the amount of cotton now raised. But the difficulty lies in the help, as one has to depend on hired labor to tend to stock, run machinery, etc.

If a man has a family of boys used to stock, so that he would not have to hire, and wished to move to a milder climate, I see no reason why he should not do well anywhere in this valley, if he has means so that he need not run in debt for land.

Fruit of most kinds does well, although the peach and pear crops are sometimes cut off by frost after blooming.

I think the feeling against Yankees has mostly passed away, and they are now ready and quite willing to have good energetic farmers come and help them renew their worn lands. Of course one must use some caution and not locate in an unhealthy locality, as there are such in every place I have lived. I got tired worrying along with such help, and about three years ago moved to Clay county, Fla., near Green Cove Spring, the county seat, thinking to go into fruit culture, but I believe the help is worse and more unreliable here than in Alabama. I don't need as much of it, and the work does not require to be done exactly on time, as with grain and cotton growing. Many are turning their attention to other kinds of fruit besides the orage, and as far as tried, the most of them prove successful. I have 1,000 orange trees set three years ago, and last winter I got 800 peach, 400 pear, 300 Japan persimmon, 100 apple and a few of several varieties each of plums, apricots, nectarines, cherries, maderia nuts, pecan, almonds, figs, pomgranates, and about twenty varieties of grapes. My trees have all made a fine growth and look extremely healthy.

There are numerous instances of young, energetic men who came here twelve to fifteen years ago without means who have done well. I would not advise such a place for the great majority, but if one has means to buy his land and get a good start, especially if he is used to trees and gardening, he ought to do well.

The orange, with here and there an exception, comes into profitable bearing slowly, but after ten to fifteen years one may expect them to pay well. I know one tree ten miles back in the pine woods 25 years old that has paid for the past four years from $75 to $100 each year, and many others nearly as well.

This is the Boss county for flowers and shrubbery. Roses properly tended bloom every day in the year. This is a small county on the west bank of the St. Johns river. The 30th parallel north latitude runs nearly through the center of the county. There are three railroads running through different parts of the county, and another graded. Black Creek is navigable for steamboats some 30 miles nearly through the central part, making, with the St. Johns for its eastern boundary, one of the very best commercial counties in the state. In the western part are many beautiful lakes, which with the rivers will always insure a plentiful supply of fish for the trouble of catching. J. M. M.

Clay county, Fla.

PROHIBITION

From the Standpoint of a Drinking Man—A Remarkable History—Sound Sense.

Cleveland Leader.

I met on the streets of Oberlin an old Western acquaintance—a young man with a most remarkable history, the Hon. Ansley Gray, formerly of Wisconsin, an ex-temperance orator. The writer knew him ten years ago, when he had just been elected to the legislature of Wisconsin, and his seat was contested upon the ground that he had not reached the legal age of 21. Immediately after the adjournment of the Wisconsin legislature he removed to Dakota, and the next year was elected to the Dakota House of Representatives. In the short space of three years he acquired a fortune by the practice of his profession as a criminal lawyer, only to find that the drink habit had taken a terrible hold of him. For months he made brave but unsuccessful efforts at reformation. Finally he concluded that he could best save himself by trying to save others, and he went into the temperance work in the West. He was successful, particularly among the young men. Two years ago he went to Canada, where his success was great until a few months ago, when he suddenly lapsed back into his old habits, since which time he has done no temperance work, although he has evidently been a keen observer of passing events. When asked his opinion of the present outlook he promptly replied: "Well, if you want it, you must take it from the standpoint of a drinking man. I am a Prohibitionist, and would probably give more for a prohibitory law properly backed with enforcing sentiment than most any man. Hundreds of drinking men want prohibition, and when passed it will be largely by their votes. This must not be forgotten.

"Are you a third party Prohibitionist?"

"No; because I earnestly and honestly desire prohibition, and because I believe that the third party is doing more than all else to retard it. It has divided the forces. It is in too much of a hurry. It doesn't seem to realize the time required to work a radical change among the habits and customs of a people, even when assisted by legislation. Why, I heard one of their speakers claim here in Oberlin that moral suasion was a failure. It's false. Moral suasion is a marvelous success. Just think of what it has done. It is passing wonderful. Of course it has taken time. It must take time."

Your correspondent then asked Mr. Gray what he thought of the statement made by the third party orators that more had been done for the temperance cause last winter by the different legislatures in passing laws introducing temperance text books in schools—in amending liquor laws, etc.,—than ever before.

"It is true—of course it's true—but it is in spite of and not because of the third party. It is worse than imprudent for them to claim the credit. The credit is due to the moral and educational movement that has been at work long enough to create the necessary sentiment."

"What do you think of the candidacy of Dr. Leonard?"

"Well I have been in Ohio but a few weeks and perhaps ought not to speak on state affairs, but it amuses me to hear these good people tell what they expect to see should he happen by some, such craze as sometimes sweeps over a state to slip in! Why, they really expect him to pass a prohibitory law. When I went to school I learned that it was not the province of an executive to do much in that line."

"What is your idea of the true way?" asked your correspondent.

"Why, the Iowa plan—the Kansas plan. Make it a question for the people at a non-partisan election. If you nominate candidates, say what you will, it becomes a party squabble for office. The reform will become a question of party, not of morals. It will be impossible to work on the line of moral suasion among those not already converted to it, and the Lord pity us." And the erratic but brilliant young orator suddenly doffed his cork helmet and abruptly turned and left your correspondent walking on alone.

Dr. R. C. Flower, of Boston, Mass.

We understand that Dr. R. C. Flower has arranged for an extended trip through the West, stopping at the following points:

NATIONAL HOTEL, Warren, O., Oct. 12, 1885.

NEIL HOUSE, Columbus, O., Oct. 13, 1885.

GRAND HOTEL, Cincinnati, O., Oct. 14, 1885.

PHŒNIX HOTEL, Lexington, Ky., Oct. 15, 1885.

GALT HOUSE, Louisville, Ky., Oct. 16 and 17, 1885.

DUNCAN HOTEL, Burlington, Iowa, Oct. 19, 1885.

GRAND HOTEL, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Oct. 20, 1885.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL, LaCrosse, Wis., Oct. 22, 1885.

PLANKINTON HOTEL, Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 23 and 24, 1885.

BRAMBLE HOTEL, Lafayette, Ind., Oct. 26, 1885.

BURNETT HOUSE, Toledo, O., Oct. 27, 1885.

STILLMAN HOUSE, Cleveland, O., Oct. 28, 1885.

This will afford an excellent opportunity for the doctor's Western patients and their friends to consult this distinguished Eastern physician close to their homes. We have also learned that Dr. Flower will make a professional tour through Dakota, Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, Salt Lake City, and return in November, also in December, a brief visit through Texas and the South. These trips, we are informed, will likely close the Doctor's professional visits abroad, his practice being so great it is difficult for him to leave his home. Dr. Flower will make these trips through the West and South in his own private car "The Adelina Patti," named for Patti, the great opera singer, and it is said to be one of the finest cars ever built in this country.

DEMOCRATIC DEAD ISSUES.

Some of the Measures Democrats Have Advocated Which Are Now Dead.

Cleveland Leader.

Slavery was Democratic, and it is dead.

Inflation was a Democratic doctrine, and it is dead.

State rights was a Democratic doctrine. It is dead.

Secession was a Democratic doctrine, and it is dead.

All purely Democratic doctrines are dead or dying.

Nullification was a Democratic doctrine, and it is dead.

The Dred Scott decision was Democratic, and it is dead.

Free trade has long been Democratic, and it is dying.

Squatter sovereignty was a Democratic doctrine. It is dead.

An absolute free whisky traffic is Democratic, and it is dying.

Repudiation of the public debt was Democratic, and it is dead.

"The war is a failure" was a Democratic doctrine, and it is dead.

The fugitive slave law was a Democratic measure, and it is dead.

Opposition to specie payments was Democratic, and it is dead.

Illiteracy among negroes was the cornerstone of Democracy. It is dying.

The Knights of the Golden Circle was a Democratic organization, and it is dead.

The Southern Confederacy was a Democratic institution. It is everlastingly dead.

"This is a confederacy and not a nation' was the Democratic doctrine, and it is eternally dead.

The idea that one Southerner could whip three Northerners was Democratic, and it is dead.

Jeff Davis and Sam Tilden are both distinguished Democratic leaders, and they are almost dead.

The opinion that Union soldiers were "Lincoln dogs" and "hirelings" was Democratic, and it is dead.

The law forbidding the carrying of abolition papers in Southern mails was Democratic, and it is dead.

The idea that a human being is not a man because he is black was a Democratic doctrine, and it is dead.

The business of breeding negro babies in Virginia, Maryland and Kentucky and selling them down the river at $8 per pound was Democratic, and it is dead.

Tissue ballot frauds, ballot-box stuffing, carrying elections by murder and intimidation, the killing of men on account of their political opinions, are Democratic practices which must cease with the growth of education in the South

Killed His Wife and Mother-in-Law.

A Compton, Ills., special says: Albert Cook, who for some offense had been sent to jail, was released Monday. He went to his home, shot his mother in-law, killing her instantly, and then shot and killed his wife; he then disappeared, and has not yet been found. Domestic trouble occasioned the tragedy.

Any reader of this paper suffering with Dropsy can learn of a Vegetable Cure, FREE OF CHARGE by writing to Comrade S. N. CONVERSE, Publisher of the CAMP-FIRE, 39 Arcade, Utica, N. Y.

A Woman Sentenced.

Mrs. Druse, who murdered her husband, with the aid of her son, daughter and nephew, in Warren, Herkimer county, N. Y., last December, and cut up and burned the remains, has been sentenced by Judge Williams to be executed on Wednesday, November 25. No woman has been executed in Central New York for 40 years.

The court house was crowded by people of both sexes and all ages. Mrs. Druse was escorted into the court room by Officer Wilson. She looked haggard and worn. On the opening of court, Counsellor Luce made a motion for a new trial, which was denied by Judge Williams. The prisoner was then told to stand up. She arose, and Judge Williams pronounced the sentence. Mrs. Druse never flinched nor showed any emotion, until she was passing out of the court room, when she burst into tears. Counsellor Luce will secure a stay of proceedings and appeal the case on a motion for a new trial.

The Great Bartholdi Statue.

The readers of the BLADE may be under the impression that the $100,000 raised by the New York *World* for the pedestal of Bartholdi's great statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World" was all the money that was needed to complete the work. This is an error. That will complete the pedestal, and supply the lack of an $100,000 appropriation which Congress should have made. There is still needed money for the putting together and erection of the colossal statue, for the steel and iron anchors, beams, etc., which will cost at least $40,000.

In order to raise this sum, the American committee having the matter in charge, has had manufactured three different sizes of statuettes, fac similes of the great statue, which will be sold and the money applied to the purpose named above. The attention of readers of the BLADE is called to this advertisement for description and prices, and the BLADE fully indorses all that is said therein. All remittances should be addressed to Richard Butler, Secretary, 33 Mercer street, New York.

A Bloomington, Ill., special says: "The dead body of Frederick Smith, a well-to-do German tailor, was found under the trestle bridge near the Indianapolis, Bloomington & Western railway depot. It is thought that Smith was either under the influence of liquor or else was robbed and afterwards thrown down from the bridge."

A Domestic Revolution.

The Sewing Machine Oppression.

Something of Interest to Every Family in the Land.

Sewing Machines at Fair Prices

Every reader of the BLADE is asked to read the following carefully:

The middle-man system of doing business is costing the people of the United States millions of dollars annually. A piano, organ, sewing machine, roper or mower costs the user at least three times what it should, owing to the method by which they are sold. The inventor and manufacturer gets only a fair profit, but there comes in between them and the consumer three parties, all of whom must have their profit, viz: the general agent, the district agent and the canvassing agent, whose percentages run up the cost of the article three to four times what it should be.

This is why a book that costs a dollar to manufacture cannot be sold to the person who wants it for less than $3.50, and the same rule applies to everything.

The Blade Company has watched the course of business in Sewing Machines carefully for years. There is not a woman who uses a Sewing Machine who has not paid at least twice for her Machine that she should. She has not paid the inventor or manufacturer exorbitant profits, but she has paid three middle men extravagant profits.

To remedy this exaction as far as possible, the Blade Company has determined to manufacture a reliable Sewing Machine, and to sell it direct to the user without the intervention of agents or middlemen of any kind or description.

We have secured the patents of the latest and best Sewing Machine, which we consider the best made. It is entirely simple, absolutely reliable, and cannot get out of order or do inferior work. It will sew any kind of material from the thinest muslin to the thickest leather, and possesses features superior to any machine now in use.

The BLADE warrants every one of them, which is a guarantee that ought to be satisfactory to anybody.

This machine we shall manufacture in a style as good as any on the market. The machine will be Nickel-plated, the bearings all of steel, hardened, and the machine ornamented as handsomely as any sold anywhere, by anybody. It will be in all respects a first class machine, not only in appearance, but in actual work.

We shall sell it direct to the people. The price has not been determined as yet, for we do not know, precisely, the cost of manufacture, but it will be less than half what is exacted for other standard machines.

The only cheap machines that are now on the market are old machines rebuilt, or new ones made on patents that have expired. While all will sew, none of the cheap machines sold are worth having for they do not have the latest improvements. The Blade machine will have all the improvements, and will comprise all the appliances for every variety of work. It will be the most durable, the easiest operated and the most reliable machine made.

The object of this announcement, before we have any machines to ship, is to call the attention of the public to what we shall do, and save those contemplating the purchase of a Sewing Machine the necessity of either paying a high price or being swindled by cheap and imperfect machines.

We shall be ready to ship bamachines out the first of October. The price will be somewhere from $16 to $18, cash in our counting room before the machine is shipped. We do this for the reason that we will not pay interest, commissions, or have any bad debts to saddle upon honest people who do pay. We shall make the machine as cheaply as possible, to have a good machine, and shall sell it at a small advance upon cost, directly to the user. To do this, the business must be cash, and no commissions to middlemen.

This machine has never been offered in connection with any newspaper offer. It is an entirely new machine, built upon an entirely new idea, which has been tested thoroughly, and well. The BLADE warrants it to be all that is claimed for it.

To properly understand this matter we state that it costs the user of a middle-priced machine $32 to have the machine sold to her.

This we shall save to the people.

The Wheelers, Howes, Singers, and other manufacturers of sewing machines have amassed millions upon millions of dollars each, but with all this they have not brought the price a to point that enables one woman in five to own a machine. We propose to have the other four have machines, and better ones than have ever been placed in the homes of the people. This is our mission in the matter of Sewing Machines.

We have built a factory, 200 feet long, and shall have by the first of September 50 men at work, with the best machinery built by ourselves, and our product will be sold to the people at cost with a reasonable percentage of profit added. No middle man will get a penny—what they have exacted heretofore the peop e will have the benefit of.

Those contemplating the purchase of Sewing Machines, who approve of this plan, will send us their names. These names will be filed in the order of reception, and, when we are ready, descriptive circulars will be mailed. If, after this, the machine is wanted it will be sent on receipt of the price. Those applying first will receive the descriptive circulars first, and their machines first.

The BLADE will send with each machine a written guarantee, and will take the machine back and refund the money paid if it is not in all respects precisely as represented.

Address, the Blade Sewing Machine, Toledo, Ohio.

Publishers' Column.

WHO WANTS TO MAKE A LITTLE MONEY?

Almost anybody can make a few dollars selling our portrait of Gen. Grant. Write to the BLADE for terms. It is the best portrait ever printed, and sells at sight at a good profit.

TO CANVASSING AGENTS.

Agents usually order our Grant portraits in lots of 100 or more. Parties who live in small towns and wish to try a small number first, will please write us for terms in small quantities. Agents are having large sales of this picture, which is the best by far of any Grant portrait in the market.

THE BLADE'S PREMIUM LIST.

Books, Pictures and Watches.

We publish five books, as follows:—

"NASBY IN EXILE." the travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written! Old Price, $3.50.

"ANDERSONVILLE," a Story of Southern Prisons, by John M'Elroy. This is the only correct history of Southern prisons ever written and one of the most entertaining as well as truthful books ever published. Old price $3.00.

"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES." The best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00.

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty and is indispensable. Price $1.00.

"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE."—Another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price $1.

THE GREAT STEEL ENGRAVING OF BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.—This magnificent steel engraving was never sold for less than $10, and it is richly worth it. It is the most valuable steel plate with one exception, that was ever engraved, and should be on the walls of every house. In 100 tableaux it tells the whole story of the Pilgrim's Progress.

THE WATERBURY (NASBY) WATCH.—There is no necessity of making any comment upon this marvel of cheapness and excellence. We have sent out thousands of them. Regular price, $5.50.

"LIFE AND DEEDS OF GEN. U. S. GRANT," by Rev. P. C. Headley and Geo. Lowell Austin.—This is beyond question the best life of Grant ever written, because it is the fullest and goes more than any other into detail. It commences with the boyhood of the great soldier and statesman, and gives a full and complete account of him to his death, to which is added a graphic account of his obsequies. It is profusely illustrated with original pictures, beautifully engraved, including a steel portrait of the General. It is a book of nearly 500 pages, well printed and substantially bound. The regular price is $1.50, and it is richly worth it to anybody.

NOW READ THESE COMBINATION OFFERS.

We have given you above the regular prices of the books, pictures and engravings. Below we state what we will send them by mail for, either singly or in combination with the BLADE. Read carefully so as to make no mistake:

"NASBY IN EXILE," by mail, postpaid.....$2 00
"NASBY IN EXILE," and the BLADE one year. 2 75
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," by mail, postpaid.....$2 00
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," and the Weekly BLADE one year..... 2 90
"ANDERSONVILLE," by mail, postpaid.....$2 00
"ANDERSONVILLE," and the Weekly BLADE one year..... 2 75
"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by mail, postpaid..$1 00
"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," and the Weekly BLADE one year..... 1 90
"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," by mail, postpaid.....$1 00
"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," and the Weekly BLADE one year..... 1 90
THE STEEL ENGRAVING, "PILGRIM'S PROGRESS".....$1 25
THE STEEL ENGRAVING, and the BLADE one year..... 2 0
THE WATERBURY WATCH, by mail, postpaid.....$3 50
THE WATERBURY WATCH, and the BLADE one year..... 3 50
"LIFE AND DEEDS OF GRANT," by mail, postpaid.....$1 25
"LIFE AND DEEDS OF GRANT," and the Weekly BLADE one year..... 2 00

Every family in the United States ought to have the BLADE and all these articles. Address BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued two cartoons, for posting, the first of which has been scattered all over the United States. Of this one we sent out, gratis, nearly 100,000, which is our contribution to the great cause.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labelled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward line comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 15; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz: The street boy already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth, at 10, the boodlum at 18, the bar-room loafing ruffian at 25, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

Our next Cartoon, which is now rapidly being mailed, is entitled, "Which way would you have your Girl Go?" It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceded it.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

This is the title of our Temperance cartoon, No. 4. It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should add this immediately.

We have made a price on them, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either..... 5 cents.
Six copies..... 10 cents.
Twenty-five copies..... 30 cents.
One Hundred copies..... One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others.

PORTRAIT OF GEN. GRANT.

Every loyal family in the country wants a life-like portrait of the great Union warrior and patriot. To supply this want we have procured a late photograph of the General, the best and most life-like ever taken, and have it engraved and printed in beautiful form. It is in suitable form for framing, and is not only a valuable memento of the great man, but a beautiful ornament for any room.

It is printed upon heavy plate paper, 19 by 24 inches, and sent securely packed to any address upon receipt of price.

The portrait is worth 50 cents, and cannot be had at the picture stores for less. We are publishing it for the benefit of our patrons, and shall send it as follows:

Portrait alone..... 25 cents.
The BLADE one year with portrait..... $1 15

Every one will want the portrait. We guarantee satisfaction. Order at once, so as to receive it as soon as possible. Agents wishing to purchase in lots of one hundred, write for terms.

Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress—Ornament Your Homes.

The beautiful steel engraving of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress is the finest ever made, with one exception. It is a series of tableaux on one plate, 100 separate scenes, illustrating the progress of the Pilgrim from his home in the City of Destruction to the Heavenly Mansions. It cost to engrave $20,000, and was sold originally for $10. We own the plate, and we send it securely packed by mail for $1.25, or, with the BLADE one year for $3.00. There is no more beautiful ornament for the home, and nothing so valuable as an aid to the proper understanding of Bunyan's allegory. We have sent out thousands of them, and every recipient has been delighted with it.

The Blade and Scales.

For the benefit of farmers and others who have difficulty in securing good scales, THE WEEKLY BLADE offers the following:

"THE LITTLE DETECTIVE,"

With or without scoop. Scale (without scoop) and WEEKLY BLADE one year, $3.00, which is just the price of the Scale.

This little scale is made with Steel Bearings and Brass Beam, and will weigh accurately any package from ¼ oz. to 25 lbs. It is intended to supply the great demand for a Housekeeper's Scale. Nothing of the kind has ever been sold before for less than from $8 to $10. Every Scale is perfect and will last a person's lifetime.

It is also valuable in every office for weighing mail matter. There is no better Scale made for Postmasters, as it is as nicely adjusted as any Letter Balance.

REMEMBER, with WEEKLY BLADE one year, only.....$3.00

If you want a Scoop with the Scale, the price with WEEKLY will be.....$3.30

Which is to say, you get the Scale as cheaply of us as you can buy it at the Factory, and you get the BLADE for nothing.

As with the Waterbury Watch, we warrant the Scale to be all that is represented and to give perfect satisfaction.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.

The price of this Scale is $3.00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4.25

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE

Is made of nice smooth castings, heavy Tin Scoop, and a neat Brass Beam with upper row of figures for scoop, the lower row for platform, japanned black, neatly striped and bronzed.

This is a useful Family Scale, especially for farmers. Small parcels from one-half ounce up can be weighed in the scoop, and larger packages, up to 240 pounds, on the platform. The platform is 10x13¾ inches, being large enough to weigh quite a good-sized box of soap or maple sugar, a barrel of potatoes or dried apples, a tub of butter, a cheese, sack of grain or wool, a quarter of beef, a dressed hog, and many other things that it is desirable to weigh.

These Scales are sent by express at the expense of the purchaser.

Address THE BLADE.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

Every family in the country should have this standard work. It is a collection of recipes, every one of which has been tested, covering the needs of the household for everything. See announcement on 5th page.

It costs only a trifle to cover a township with our Temperance Cartoons, and they are war-cries. Each one is a temperance sermon. The whiskey sellers hate them, therefore send for them.

NASBY IN EXILE

Is one of the most entertaining and instructive books ever printed. We have reduced the price, either in combination with the BLADE or without, and so it is the cheapest and best book on the market.

18k Solid Rolled Gold Rings

ALMOST GIVEN AWAY.

To introduce our fine jewellery to new customers, we will send the following goods at the special prices quoted, which are about one-fourth the regular price charged in jewellery stores. We warrant each and all of the following goods to be 18k Solid rolled Gold. With each ring we send a brand new

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules.

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. DO NOT interline. Write BRIEFLY.

A HOME TALK.

GOOD HEALTH A NECESSITY.

I wonder how many young women, full of hope and ambition, and determined to use hands and brains in useful work which will give them, perhaps, both money and reputation, realize what an important factor in their success is good health, how absolutely essential is a sound body to the continued effort necessary to turn possibilities into accomplished realities. It does not make any difference in what direction the hopes and aims are pointed, it does not matter what is the idea moulding the future, a clear eye, an active brain, a steady hand, all the products of good digestion and pure blood, must be possessed by the worker if she is going to make the most of her life for herself and those around her.

That we often hear of great minds in delicate bodies which have won the world's commendation does not militate in the least against my assertion. These are exceptional cases, and that they are so is evident from the wonder with which the fact is stated. In every case it will be found that the work has been done in spite of physical suffering, and only the doer knows at what a personal cost. That so much has been accomplished in the face of such a drawback, only goes to show what might have been done without it. The greatest genius works at odds when the body is racked with pain, or the brain is saddened by weakness.

I believe this: Success in any one direction is not so much the result of a superior quality of brain power, the possession of genius or even of unusual abilities, but of a determined mind which will control the action in a given direction. Physiologists find but little difference in the make-up of the brain of individuals except as they vary in size, and even then, the one of greater caliber is quite as likely to be in the possession of a very mediocre person as the opposite condition. So that, as I said before, the difference in successful living and its opposite is not always that people are born with such a difference in mental gifts, but it lies in the way in which the latter are used. The boy or girl who is not unusually brilliant, but has a good mind and a large measure of will-power is more likely to do successful work, to become prosperous, to win fame, than the so-called universal genius. I knew a youth of whom great things were prophesied because he seemed exceptionally gifted. He could draw and print, was a musician, could adapt anything to his purposes, showing an inventive turn, and it was all done so easily. So far he has accomplished nothing because he has been blown like thistle down from one thing to another, and he never will.

Persistent effort, however, uses up nervous energy, and constant drawing upon this is not possible, unless there is bodily vigor sufficient to keep up the supply. You may be sure of a break down sooner or later if there be physical weakness or imperfection. Competition in all kinds of work is fierce now, and is growing more so every year, so that it is only the best that succeeds. What-ever is imperfect will find a hard struggle for existence, and the time is coming rapidly when it will be crushed to the wall and receive no recognition either pecuniarily or otherwise.

These are hard facts which it would be well for every woman to recognize at the beginning of her struggle for self dependence. I have so far earnestly urged the necessity of thorough self-preparation by every girl in some one direction. As a foundation for this, I now urge the cultivation and preservation of health. I do not believe there is a necessity for any girl to grow into and remain an invalid. Unless some mortal disease has seized her before attention has been aroused to her danger, she may recover from all ailments. It is always the disobedience of Nature's laws that brings on bodily disorders, but she is so beneficent a mistress that she is ever ready to help repair the evils wrought by such disobedience.

Not long ago a young woman came asking me to assist her in getting something to do. She was gentle, lady-like, and fairly intelligent, anxious for employment, and ready to do anything her strength would allow her to undertake. I looked at her in despair, so shadowy, so wan was she, so wanting in everything that tells of healthy womanhood. It seemed that her waist could be spanned by an ordinary hand, and that a passing breeze would bend her like the summer ripened grain. There was direct need for her to work, but I knew she could no more stand her ground in the competition that she must meet in any occupation, than the lily can stand before the tempest. I did what I could for her, but she failed—as I knew she would—and drifted on to try again and again and fail as often, until effort becomes impossible.

Perhaps you who read will think it cruelty for me to say that I do not believe there was any necessity for such a pitiable condition of things. It was largely the result of ignorance, both upon her own part and her mother's. She may have come into the world with a frail body, but with right living it could have been built up, perhaps not to robustness, but to a fair degree of health and vigor. Then she would have stood some show in the race of life. As it was, there was not the ghost of one.

She may marry, say you, and be taken care of. What sort of a wife and mother do you suppose she will make with that frail body, those weak nerves, that entire lack of vitality? A man would be an idiot to wed such a girl and expect her to be anything more than a helpless invalid upon his hands. It would be a sin for a weakly creature like that to take the duties of a wife upon herself.

It is not of this phase of the subject, however, that I am thinking, but of that pertaining to self-support by women, for which the need of a strong brain in a strong body is so absolute. It is true, as I have said before and as I now repeat, in the words of another, "that the competition in all sorts of labor and traffic is enormous. The strength demanded to excel in any trade or profession is very great. Yet women who have their livings to earn must enter this severe competition, and they will never receive consideration because they are women. They must excel in order to be successful. Excellence implies strength—not the spasmodic, nervous strength which makes an effort once in a while under extraordinary pressure, but the strength which can turn off daily work without excessive fatigue—the strength which leaves the eye still bright and the step elastic after a long day behind the counter, over the sewing machine, at the desk, at the easel, in the kitchen, in the schoolroom."

Let every woman and every girl realize this and hold themselves as sacred from physical abuse as they do from moral. I have told you in "Health and Beauty" how to take care of yourselves to be well. Do not neglect one of these laws of hygienic living because health and vigor are yours now. These have a way of taking wings unto themselves if not well treated, and they are very hard to woo back again. Upon their possession depends the success and happiness of your life. You need a strong back, muscles like steel, good digestive capacity, a rapid but even flow of blood through the vessels, and steady nerves, to be able to place yourself upon the platform of honorable labor with the rest of the bread winners and maintain yourself there. It depends upon yourself, upon your obedience to the laws of life whether these shall be yours, giving you a vantage ground that you can gain in no other way. If by careless living, you have already lost it, begin at once the work of rebuilding your bodies. In nine cases out of ten you can be successful. EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Crazy Chair-Covering.—Get a piece of railroad canvas of the right size, then work all sorts of patterns over it without regularity, with the odds and ends of worsted that almost every lady has in her possession. Fill up the intervals with black. It makes an odd-looking affair, but the effect is good. The *Country Home* recommends making a rug in this way, but the work would need to be done much coarser in order to be effective."

The new book on "Fancy Work and House Decoration" will be ready in a few days, and all who want to know how to make pretty gifts and home adornments should send 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., and get it.

To Transfer a Pattern from Braided Work, such as a Pillow Sham.—Lay pattern on a table perfectly smooth, put on this a piece of muslin, full size of pattern, fasten corners securely, lay on this a sheet of impression paper and iron over all with a warm iron. Now you have the pattern on muslin and you can make as many as you like by taking so many sheets of manilla paper, pin them together with your muslin pattern on top, pattern side up, perforate through all the papers by using a fine needle and following the pattern closely.

To make the impression paper: Procure a sheet of soft blotting paper, get a penny's worth of Prussian blue, and mix it with lard to form a paste, apply to blotting paper with a thin bladed knife, rub into the paper all it will absorb, then rub off lard with a clean cloth and your paper is done.

To Stamp with Pattern.—Lay pattern on goods rough side up; fasten at corners to prevent slipping; dust powder on every part of pattern; remove pattern carefully; lay on a clean paper over goods and iron with hot iron. Stamping powder is made by taking gum arabic and rosin pulverized, equal parts, and ultra marine blue three parts; mix thoroughly; apply to rough side of pattern by means of a p uncet. I made mine by fastening a piece of soft woolen cloth over the end of a spool. If this finds the way to the HOUSEHOLD I may come again and tell the sisters how to make and use French veneering for making brackets and fancy cabinet work.—MRS. ANNIE J. GEDDING, Neosha, Mo.

The following should have appeared during rose leaf time but was overlooked. It can be laid aside, however, until another season of roses:

Conserve of Rose Leaves.—Gather the leaves of fresh, full-blown roses early in the morning, while the dew is still upon them. Have ready provided equal quantities of cloves, mace and nutmeg. Take a box of any kind that is shallow, place in the bottom a layer of rose leaves, sprinkle with salt, then with the spices prepared; then put in another layer of leaves, salt, spices, etc., until the box is filled, and cover with a cover of sheer Swiss muslin, and expose to the sun daily until perfectly dry. You may then pack the conserve in pretty china bottles with wide mouths but close stoppers, and you will be provided with a delicious perfume whose sweetness will not evaporate for a year. It is nice for perfume sachets, and let the housekeeper try laying some among the sheets on the shelves of her linen closet.

The above recipe I cut from a paper and pasted in my scrap book a good while ago, and I know it is nice, for I have rose leaves now that were gathered for me five years ago, by loving hands, now cold in death, and they are still sweet and fragrant. Sisters, try this, I know you will be pleased. Even the delicious odor floating throughout your rooms, while the leaves are drying, will repay you for your trouble. Would like to send a kindly greeting to my HOUSEHOLD friends. Wish you could all know how much comfort I am taking with my new chair.—SARAH A. STANTON.

If there are any among the readers of the BLADE who do not care to save old numbers, will they kindly send me the papers containing chapters 12 and 26 of Social Etiquet, and also the papers dated Feb. 7 and 14, 1885. Please give address in BLADE or by postal card and I will send postage.—S. A. STANTON, Oteelic, Chenango county, N. Y.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, pur two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; w, wool; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; sl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; t c, treble crochet; t t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet, etc.

Child's Knitted Sacque.—Cast on 89 stitches. Knit 4 rows plain—yarn around needle 3 times and n across needle—k plain across and back 4 times—k 1—p 1—across needle and back—plain 1 row and p back—repeat last 4 rows 15 times—add 36 stitches on each end of needle (for sleeves)—k 6 pattern rows—find middle of sacque and take off on cord 36 stitches for back of neck—then k 4 pattern rows—add 23 stitches for front—k 6 pattern rows and b off 36 stitches for sleeve—k front down like the back—take up stitches and k 4 plain rows down front—then k 1—p 1 across and back 4 times—knit plain and b off—take up stitches round the neck and k 4 times plain—yarn around needle 3 times and n across needle—k 4 times plain and b off—do the same to sleeves and finish neck and sleeves with crochet edge.

Border for the Same.—Cast on 27 stitches. First row plain; 2nd row—slip 1, k 1 and bind, k 3, slip and bind again, slip 4 th, k 5th and bind, k 6th, bind again, sl 7th and so on to the three last stitches which always knit plain; 3d row—k 3 st plain, yarn over and k 1st stitch, yarn over again and so on across; 4th row—knit every stitch, knitting the loop or over stitch inside and out, making two stitches, then seam as 1st row.

Exhaustive knitting one and purling one across and back be sure to purl the knitted stitch and knit the purled stitch going back, so the ridges will come right. These directions are for a tight fitting or Jersey—that is, closed back and front, but where it reads take up stitches, etc., is for those who want one opened in front, and so add 15 stitches (half of the 30 for close front) and knit one side at a time. Run ribbon round bottom, neck and sleeves, and close front with bows. This is a new and very popular knit sacque for a baby of 1 year or 18 months. It will break in the third hank of midnight yarn to make one on small sized bone needles. It needs to be close.—MRS. W.

Correspondence.

The following letter in regard to "Fruit Culture" for women was written at the request of the editor of the HOUSEHOLD.

Your letter addressed to John Hege has been received, and as I wrote you the first letter for father, I will try and answer this time too, with his advice, as sister and I live on the farm with father and help him in his vineyard and orchard. I feel that we ought to know what a woman can do.

I think fruit raising very suitable for a woman's occupation (and we girls intend to follow it whenever we are deprived of our parents) but it involves some labor that is too heavy for a woman to do, that is, large fruit orchards or vineyard. Father has a vineyard of four acres which we attend to almost exclusively, all but the plowing and hoeing out. It is the same with trees; I can graft, prune and gather the fruit, but the cultivation of the soil is too heavy for a woman, but she can supply herself with means to hire it done with the cultivation of small fruits, bees or chickens; there are plenty of ways open on a farm, especially now when the evaporated food is so much in demand.

This state is one of the best fruit growing states in the Union, especially the mountain portion of it, as we do not suffer from late frosts or hurricanes of which the northern and western states suffer so much.

You wish to know "what is necessary to make a success after land is bought" for trees. Have the land well cultivated and soil soiled before planting, and raise potatoes first year after planting; then sow small grain and clover; pasture with hogs; after two years plant potatoes again, and fertilize with stable manure, bone dust or wood ashes, and follow in that rotation. Plant apple trees thirty feet apart each way, and it would be advisable to plant a row of peach trees through the rows of apple trees each way, fifteen feet apart, as the peaches mature so much earlier, and also die so much sooner, than apple trees, that by the time apple trees are large enough to require the space, the peaches will be mostly through with their prime and can be cut out. In this way you can get the benefit of your investment much sooner.

Grape vines we always plant ten feet one way and six feet the other, running the wire or slat with the row that is six feet apart, using the ten foot space to drive through. When the grapes are pruned and tied up, we plant one row of potatoes, turnips, carrots, parsnips or any small vegetable through the center of the ten foot space.

A vineyard of considerable size takes very nearly all of one's time, while an orchard needs only the pruning in the spring, and gathering the fruit in the fall, besides tilling the soil as before described.

It does not take so much capital to begin, with, but when one plants trees only, it takes means to support yourself until they begin to bear, which is from three to seven years, according to the kind; peaches will bear in three, while it takes an apple seven years. I think it advisable to cultivate small fruit quite extensively where there is market for it, as a means of support until the trees are old enough to bear.

As for "hard-ships" that depends what definition you give the word. If it is in regard to manual labor, then I will say yes; while in earning your living in the service of others you meet up with many deprivations and impositions which might be termed hardships, and would, to a high spirited person, more than counter balance the manual labor, aside from its being much more healthy and independent.

If I can be of any service to you with any further information I will be very happy to do so.—JULIA F. HEGE, Beersheba Springs, Tenn.

A GRAND OPENING FOR A CREAMERY.—Lawrence, Kan., is a beautiful town of about 12,000, situated on the Kansas river, which furnishes plenty of ice every winter for summer's use. Land, with but few exceptions, is very good around Lawrence, and the farmers are generally thrifty and quite well off, and I am sure they would all be well pleased to have some good honest party build a creamery in town. There is not one in Douglass county (Lawrence is the county seat), and I do not know of any near Kansas City. Three years ago there were as many creameries in a part of Linn county, Iowa, as there were school-houses. They considered it a good business. It would surely pay just as well or better here. They do not have to feed cows here as long as they do there, and I have heard more than one farmer say there would be no trouble in getting plenty of cows here. If any parties wish to go into that business it would pay them to come and see for themselves. It would be a good idea to build this fall, and put up ice next winter for next summer.—W. P. BALL, Lawrence, Kas.

WHAT NOT TO DO.—So many have been telling in our paper "what to do" that I thought I would send a few things "not to do" (gathered from other papers). Hope they may be of as much use as those on the other side. First, don't make long prayers. Why? Because short ones are better adapted to your wants, such as, "God be merciful to me, a sinner;" "Save, Lord, or I perish;" "Create in me a clean heart," etc. When these, with others equally as brief, come from the heart, you will have learned the import of the admonition, "Pray without ceasing and in everything give thanks." Don't use big words. Doubtless "Our Father" is omnipresent and almighty, but it is not necessary you should remind Him of it every time you pray.

Don't pray in public because it is popular to do so. If you don't want anything for yourself or any body else, keep still.

Don't offer prayers for the afflicted, and expect the angel Gabriel to be sent from Heaven with a lot of second hand clothing to answer them, or that he will style roll a barrel of flour into the houses of the poor. That isn't the way such things are manage'. If you pray for the poor who stand shivering in the cold, you had better have an old coat or blanket, or something of the kind brought for their immediate use; it may be that the good Father will want to answer your prayer on the instant, and if he does, don't refuse to be an angel when you have so good a chance.

If you pray that the Lord will send out his light and truth, you had better have your affairs so arranged that you can leave on short notice. The King's business may require haste. If you are not called to go have a good round subscription ready for some one that is.

If, in sympathy with our Lord, you pray that his people may be one, don't go immediately out and give the cold shoulder to some dear brother or sister because they don't happen to see things as you do; it will look as though you didn't mean it when you prayed. Your "differences of opinion" don't give to the world any evidence of your discipleship in Christ, but your "love" for each other does.

Remember that when a man dies they who survive him ask what "property" he has left behind. The angel who bends over the dying man asks what "good deeds" he has sent before him.—TOPSY.

ABOUT RHEUMATISM.—After saying that I believe the BLADE to be the best family paper printed in the world, I wish to reply to the inquiry of "R. L." in the WEEKLY BLADE of September 3, in regard to a cure of rheumatism. I can give him my experience, which I know he will gladly try if he has the disease so long as I had it. In April, 1875, I lived at Allouez Copper Mine, on Lake Superior, Michigan. I was taken with a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism, was confined to my bed for six weeks, and had to be lifted in and out of bed. During the warm months I recovered and went to work again, but during the following February I was taken sick again, and came near dying. Lingered along, getting better slowly, through the summer months, and in August began to get worse again. My physician, Dr. Fletcher, whose address now is Lake Linden, Houghton county, Mich., advised me to leave that climate, or I would not survive the coming winter. I closed up my affairs and arranged the poor, but did not know where to go. I was advised to come here, and came. I arrived in Hebron, Neb., August 17, 1876, weighing 162 pounds. I was so crippled with rheumatism that I could scarcely move. My joints were swollen. I was stooped over and could not stand erect; in fact I was a rheumatic wreck, despondent and downhearted, my little family, my home, my friends behind; I among strangers, in a strange land, not knowing a person in the town. I did not intend to stay, but every day brought me sensations of recovery and in three weeks, poor, crippled, rheumatic me, spent half my time playing ball—pains, swellings, aches, all gone. I now weigh 2 4 lbs, am entirely well; have never had a symptom of rheumatism since, and never took any medicine. The change of climate did the work. Nebraska's clear pure air cured me, and I can refer to a great many who have like experience. I would advise those suffering from that dreadful disease to come and try it; if you can't move here, buy a 40 day excursion ticket of the B, & Q R. R., which runs from Chicago here. Come and stay a month, then decide the case for yourself. The statements I have made can be substantiated by hundreds, both at my old home and here. I will gladly reply to any letters from my afflicted friends—the rheumatics.—J. J. MALOWNEY, Hebron, Neb.

Inquiries.

Will "Clarissa" please send the HOUSEHOLD her lace pattern for window curtains? Also, will some one send a good recipe for marble cake for a small family.—IRENE.

Will some one give a method for skeletonizing leaves for a bouquet, especially how to bleach them?—MISS JEN M. GRIMM, Ormas, Whitley co, Ind.

For some time I have been examining the columns of the HOUSEHOLD department to see if some of the sisters would not send a cure for erysipelas and blood purifier. I am troubled with that disease.—MRS. GEO. ROBERTS, Golden City, Barton Co., Mo.

Will some one kindly tell me the best way to preserve citrons; also, which kind of apple tree would be most likely to live and thrive in central Dakota?—E. HALL.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD please tell me how to keep my tuberose through the winter? Shall I take them up? I have one now with 34 magnificent blossoms on it. How shall I proceed to make mangoes of young muskmelons? How large should they be? Also, what kind of whitewash to make that will stick on the outside of an old building, frame? Also, a recipe for wild grape jelly and butter?—JENNIE.

Can some of my sisters send me a pretty slipper pattern and design for working? I desire to either paint or embroider a pair for a gentleman. By the way, will the gentlemen please come forward and tell us young ladies what most delights the heart of man when received as presents from fair friends?—DORIS, box 1, Jonesboro, Ark.

I would very much like directions for a shoulder cape, other than the pointed gore cape of so long ago. Also directions for a pretty baby cap and sacque. Please some of you mothers, aunties, or cousins respond through the HOUSEHOLD at once.—MRS. W.

Can anyone give a remedy for the loss of the voice, when one cannot speak above a whisper?—MRS. R. H.

Will some one please send me a nice cap pattern, No. 6½, for a man's cap. Also a recipe to make mangos of green muskmelon?—MRS. M. L. CALLOWAY, Medicine Lodge, Kansas.

In visiting at a friend's house, would it be proper for me (though not a Christian) to kneel with the rest while at prayer?—A READER OF THE BLADE.

It most certainly would. True courtesy should prompt you to do so, even if reverence does not.—ED.

Will our editor please tell us how many of the silk blocks she has received?—C. O. L.

About eight or ten very pretty ones, which she is keeping as souvenirs.—ED.

An elderly lady would like a place as companion. Address Mrs. H. H. B., P. O. box 683, Leroy, Genesee county N. Y.

Many thanks to "Reader of the BLADE" for wide Normandy lace pattern. Also thanks to "Queen Esther" for scroll leaf lace. Both are beautiful. I would like very much to have fern lace pattern in paper of July 9 corrected. I cannot get it right.—MRS. S. MUIR, Jeffersonville, Ind.

Answers to Inquiries.

I have several things to say this morning, and first I want to tell "Daisy" that lemon juice will whiten the complexion. Apply clear lemon juice if you can bear it; if not reduce with water. If "Mosie" will put lemon juice on her hands it will soften them. In answer to inquiries for a cure for warts: Apply turpentine until they disappear and as often as you choose.—DELL.

Please tell "L. M." that there is no better remedy known for the destruction of lumbrici (long, round worms) than the 3x trituration of santonin, which can be procured of any homeopathic physician. Give as much as would lie on an old-fashioned three cent piece at a dose, three times a day. For a child under 2 years old, divide the dose. A few days of this treatment will answer the worm symptoms. It must not be expected that the worms will be seen in the evacuations, for when they die they are digested.—M. A.

If "Lillian" will add a small quantity of finely powdered resin to her white stamping powder, I think she will have no further trouble.—NELLIE RODABAUGH.

Tell the lady who wants to know what kind of white lilly to use to remove freckles, it is pond lily, the kind that has white blossoms. Slice the root in cold water, let stand, wash in the morning and evening. The freckles will go off in the fall and will not come on in the spring after using the lily. It has been tried with this result.—MRS. MC.

To the lady wanting to know what will remove dandruff: Take half-pint bottle, get it one-third full of castor oil, fill with alcohol, get it scented to suit. Bergamot is very nice.—MRS. MC.

For rough hands, get 10 cents worth of g ycerine; squeeze the juice from one lemon put it in the glycerine. Shake well—MRS. MC.

Tell the one that wanted a cure for bunions to take some fresh beef gall and put it in just as much alcohol as will take to cut it, and apply three times a day.—ONE WHO TRIED IT.

"L. E. S.," boil your corn on cob, just as if you were boiling it for dinner, only a larger quantity; then cut off and dry two days. If the sun is very warm it will dry in two days; if not very warm let it dry three days.

"Inquirer," heating your dried apples in an oven fifteen minutes with a slow fire will destroy all worms.—MAGGIE.

Tell the lady wishing red birds to write immediately to—WILLIAM D. WELLER, Marysville, Marion Co., Iowa.

"Lillian:" The following is the way to treat your night-blooming cereus: A cutting, no matter how small, if placed in a small pot filled with sand, will root very quickly. As soon as a side-shoot begins to form it may be shifted into a somewhat larger pot (three inches is plenty large) filled with good rich porous soil, containing one-third manure, some coarse sand and some bits of lime or stone. Then set it in a sunny place and, during summer, water every day. If planted out in the warmest part of the garden it will grow more vigorously than in a pot, but the roots will suffer somewhat when taken up in the fall. After October water should be gradually withheld and the plant kept in the sunniest window at hand, in order to well ripen the wood. As soon as the days begin to lengthen watering may be commenced again, and if your plant is strong enough buds will almost immediately appear. If the editor will publish this and give me leave I will write more about them.

"Eva M.:" Please take dry lime and sprinkle in your dried apples; if there is no worms in them there will be none. I have got dried apples that I dried two years ago, and there are no worms in them; done by the lime process.—MRS. S. T. BROWN.

I saw my letter in the BLADE, but the directions were wrong. They are Rushville, Sheridan Co., Neb., not Indiana. So if any friends have sent me any reading matter I will not get it. My arm is considerably better, but very painful yet.—MRS JULIA E. WELLS.

"Eva M." asks how to keep worms out of dried fruit. Sprinkle with powdered sassafras as packed. Can be obtained at any drug store. This is used by many fruit dealers.

Carrie G. Johnson asks for a cure for asthma. Recipe: To 1 oz of buchu add 4 ozs. sweet spirits nitre; dose 1 teaspoonful every hour when bad, till relieved. Afterwards once or twice a day. Many cases have been cured from the ages of 20 to 80. If there is no other ailment, this generally cures.—JOHN M. ALLEN, London, Pa

Recipes.

Preserved Watermelons.—Use nice ripe melon. Leave a little of the red on. Pare and slice in square pieces. Let stand over night in weak alum water, and in the morning drain and add fresh water. Boil two or three hours, let cool, add 1½ lbs. of white sugar to 1 lb. of melon. Flavor with cinnamon bark. Boil until a pretty bright color. These are splendid; just try them.—A. M.

Angel Food Cake.—Here is a recipe for "Kitty Clover" that I have tried and a great success: To a tumbleful of granulated sugar, a tumblerful sifted flour, 1 teaspoonful cream tartar, 1 teaspoonful vanilla, whites of 11 eggs. Sift the flour four times, then add the cream tartar and sift again, but have the right measure before adding the cream tartar. Sift sugar and measure, beat the whites of the 11 eggs, then add the sugar lightly, a little at a time; then the flour the same way, then the vanilla; do not stop beating until you put in the pan to bake. Bake 40 minutes in a moderate oven, not opening the doors for the first 15 minutes; try, and if not done let stand for a few moments longer.—NELLIE RODABAUGH.

Useful Summer Beverage.—Boil half an ounce of ginger root (bruised) and half an ounce of hops in six quarts of water for 25 minutes, then add one pound of brown sugar and boil ten minutes longer. Strain and bottle while still hot. It will be ready for drinking when cold. Keep in a cool place. Good for colic pains and also for insomnia.

Fall Pickles.—Take fresh cucumbers, put them in brine a few days, take them out and soak over night; then scald in vinegar, put in a jar and pour over strong cold vinegar, add pepper and spices to taste. Tie up and set in a warm place.

Veal Loaf for Lunch.—Mince half a pound of cooked veal very fine, mix with it two ounces of bread crumbs that have been soaked in milk. Season with salt, pepper and nutmeg and add beaten eggs. Put in a buttered mould and boil for one hour. Serve cold.—MISS L.

Preserved Peaches—Take six pounds of the best freestone peaches; pare, stone and quarter them; strew three pounds of sugar over them and set in a covered dish for several hours; then put into a preserving kettle and boil very slowly for an hour or more, skimming them well.—MRS. A.

Preserved Grapes.—Take a pound for pound of grapes and loaf sugar; stem the grapes and put them in a preserving kettle with sugar, a layer of grapes, then sugar; stew over a slow fire, stirring constantly. As the seeds rise take them out. Stew for one hour, set aside to cool and put into jars.

Grape Butter is much improved by adding sweet apples. Weigh the grapes and pass as many apples as grapes, and one pound of sugar to two pounds of fruit makes it plenty sweet.—MRS. Z. A. B.

Graham Gems.—Three cups of thick sour milk, 1½ teaspoonfuls of soda, ½ teaspoonful of salt, enough graham flour to make a middling stiff batter. Drop in gem pans heated and buttered. Bake in a very hot oven for ten minutes.—MARY KELLOGG, Evart, Mich.

To Make Pickles.—As I was bottling my pickles this morning, I thought maybe it would not be too late to send the recipe to the HOUSEHOLD. I have used it several years and find it very satisfactory. They will keep several years, if your family is not too large: Two hundred, if small, 300 pickles, put into strong brine for three days, 1 oz. black mustard seed, 1 oz. white mustard seed, 1 oz. celery seed, 1 oz juniper berries, ¾ lb. sugar, alum the size of hickory nut, ½ oz. pepper, put into vinegar just enough to cover. Let all the ingredients boil (not the pickles). Pour off the brine, and pour the vinegar boiling hot on the pickles. Repeat three times, allowing two days between. Then get a bottle of English chow chow and new vinegar, mix the chow chow and ¼ lb. ground mustard in the vinegar and pour hot over the pickles; after draining the old vinegar off, bottle. Instead of buying chow chow, I pickle my cauliflower and green wax beans early in the summer, and keep about one quart of small pickled onions from last winter's stock. I have several recipes that I think are very good, and if this finds favor with the sisters, will try again.—H. C. A.

Cure for Rheumatism.—If "Mrs. I. P. Crosby," of BLADE, Sept. 10, and "R. L.," of Sept. 3, will use the following recipe for rheumatism, they will effect a cure. Take six good sized oniors to a pint of molasses, steep until a thick syrup is formed, and take every two or three hours a day. Don't get discouraged or think the recipe too simple if a cure is not quickly effected, but persevere and we will warrant the most obstinate case of rheumatism to yield in time under this treatment. We have known used with good results at the same time a drink from burdock root. This is from one who had much experience personally and from observation.—ELIZABETH ELDEN.

—"For economy and comfort, every spring, we use Hood's Sarsaparilla," writes an intelligent Buffalo (N. Y.) lady. 100 Doses One Dollar.

Our Young Folks.

MY SWEETHEART.

BY ALLEN G. BIGELOW.

I'm in love with a fair little maiden—
With her eyes, with her lips, with her hands,
With her dozens of dear little dimples;—
And although she's petite
On her sweet little feet,
'Tis a wonder to me how she stands.

And she loves me, this dear little maiden;
And her hands, and her eyes, and her lips,
And her dimples, all giving me welcome—
In a sweet, artless way
Have their say, every day,
As to meet me she lovingly trips.

Will she wed me, this sweet little maiden?
—Bless you, no! That she never will do.
But, when I have told you the reason,
I haven't a fear
'T will appear to you queer;
For I'm thirty—while she's only two!
—*St. Nicholas for September.*

TO THE YOUNG FOLKS.

I have a few words to say to the boys and girls to-day about something which the BLADE is working to do, and in which it wants your help. A good many of you have seen drunken men reeling along the streets, and sometimes drunken women, and you wondered how they could make such beasts of themselves. Did you ever think that these poor creatures were once bright-eyed boys and girls like yourselves, looking forward to just as fair a future? They had no more thought that they would become objects of pity than you have to-day, and yet see where they are.

The time to form the right kind of habits, those that will make you able to keep your own self-respect and to earn the respect of others, is when you are young. The foundation of evil is often laid in the years between ten and twenty-one, with no premonition of all that is to follow. You can not be too careful about what you do.

Besides this, boys and girls have an influence upon each other and upon those around them. You are not conscious how great this is, but the BLADE knows, and for this reason it wants you to become soldiers for the right now. It wants you to make a promise, and then stick to it as bravely as the men did to our country's flag during the war.

Next week a pledge will be put in the Young Folks Department, and then each week thereafter will be printed the names of every boy and girl who will sign it. The number will be kept, too, so that we can see how large the army grows to be. Look out for the pledge next week and see if you are ready to put your names down.

FOR LOVE'S SWEET SAKE.

Mary Harland was the daughter of very poor parents, who, with their three children, lived in a very small house on one of the narrowest streets in the city. Mary was only 12 years old, yet she could remember when they lived in a neat little cottage shut in by honeysuckles and rose-bushes, and her mother went about her work with a glad song upon her lips. But her father was a thrifty mechanic then, and the children ran eagerly to meet him when his day's work was over.

After this they came to the busy city, but instead of the better home the father had promised them he had changed the mother's glad song into sighing, and given to the innocent children a drunken father—a worse heritage than that of orphanhood.

Mary, though a bright little girl, was not at all handsome. Though her eyes were large and expressive, her complexion was too sallow and her features too irregular to be called even pretty; indeed, it had not been for the richness and abundance of her soft brown hair I am sure people would have called her very plain. Though she was not a vain child, she loved dearly well to hear people admire her shining tresses.

One day, while waiting her turn to be served in a hair dealer's establishment, a young lady came in to inquire regarding an order she had left. "The hair cannot be matched in the city," the merchant replied.

"I am very sorry, for I cannot arrange my hair without it," the lady commenced. But noticing Mary's long, wavy locks, she stopped, and, going up to the child, laid her hand caressingly on her curls. "Little girl, what will you take for your hair?" she asked.

"Oh, I could not part with it at all," Mary gasped.

"It is just the shade of which I am in search, and I will pay you well for it."

Mary shook her head slowly, but the lady continued: "I will give you $10 in gold for it, and in a short time it will grow again. I should think the money would be of more real use to you than the hair; you could buy a new shawl and many other things you need."

Mary's face colored when she saw the lady eyeing her ragged shawl. Ten dollars seemed a great deal of money to her, and she was almost tempted to accept the offer. The thought of giving up her one beautiful possession brought the tears to her eyes, and the lady, thinking she had wounded her, placed a card in her hand and told her not to cry, but if she changed her notion to bring the hair to the address she had given and receive the money.

When she related the incident to her mother the pale woman kissed her, saying: "Poor as we are, my child, I hope this sacrifice will never be demanded of you."

About a fortnight after this Mr. Harland was locked up for disorderly conduct.

"He has been before the police court and was fined $10," the neighbor who brought the news said.

"Where's the money to come from?" asked Mrs. Harland doubtfully.

"No matter about it. I say, if a man drinks all he makes he might as well be in prison as anywhere else," the man muttered as he closed the door behind him.

"What shall we do, mother?" Mary inquired.

"I do not know, I am sure. Everything that we can possibly spare has been pawned already for food."

"My hair, mother! I will sell it," Mary cried after a moment's struggle.

"Poor child! must you part with the pride of your heart? Can you give it up willingly?"

"Oh, yes, mother—for his sake I can and will;" and before her mother had time to remonstrate she had taken the card from her pocket and was running along over the icy pavement.

In less than half an hour she laid the money in her mother's lap. "You must carry it to your father your-self, dear," the mother said tremblingly. "Who knows but the sacrifice of his child may save him?"

"Where did you get the money, child?" asked her father when Mary told her errand. "You did not borrow it, for who would befriend Ben Harland's child?"

Mary shook her head, but her heart was too full to speak.

"Where did you get it, daughter? You did not steal it?"

"No, no," cried Mary, stepping back so as to lay her hand on the cold prison wall for support. She tried to explain, but her lips refused to utter a sound; so she removed her faded hood and revealed her head shorn of its beauty.

The strong man bowed his head and wept bitterly. "And you did all this for your poor degraded father?" he said when able to speak. "Oh, my child, why have you sacrificed so much for your worthless father."

"Because, papa, I love you dearly," she replied, throwing her arms around his neck and raining kisses upon his face.

"You shall never forget this noble action, little daughter. You are a hundredfold more beautiful to me without your hair. I will never drink another drop of liquor, and you shall carry my pledge home to your mother."

He kept his word, and from that hour no more industrious man could be found. Mary had lost her hair, but she had saved her father.—*Morning Star.*

THE FALSE BALANCE.

BY EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.

Two little girls, in the early morning of an October day, were dressing in a sleepy fashion, or rather one of them was dressing, and the other sat on the side of the bed looking at her.

"There," said Bess, impatiently, "now that mean old shoe-string must go and break, and I know that bell's just agoing to ring. Turn over the leaf, Gussie, so we can be learning the text while we do our hair."

Gussie got up on the bed, and turning over the leaf on a roll of texts which hung on the wall, and then stood a minute, reading it to herself.

"Why don't you hurry?" said Bess, looking up at her, "you'll be awful late. My senses me! What a text to pick out for folks, 'A false balance is an abomination unto the Lord.' Pears to me if I was a Sunday-school committee, or whoever does print out those verses, I'd find some that has some sense to 'em."

"Why, Bessie Maynard, that's in the Bible, and I sh'd think you wouldn't dare to talk so," said Gussie, with horrified eyes.

"Well, I don't mean just that way, of course. I mean sense for everybody. You know yourself there's a difference. There's verses about wives, and husbands, and ministers, and—and grandmothers and they don't fit everybody. I should think that verse was meant for grocery men that don't weigh things right, and I just wish they had to learn it."

"It's easy to learn, anyhow," said Gussie, "only I like to think about my verse. Some of them seem just a purpose for me, like 'Diligent in business' and 'Whatsoever thy hand.'"

"Yes," said Bessie, complacently, "you are so slow, Gussie, and such a put-offer—but there isn't thing in this verse to think about."

There was a little silence, for Bessie was brushing her thick curly locks, and it took all her patience to struggle through the tangles.

"What's because you didn't brush it out last night," said Gussie.

"I s'pose so; but it is such a bother. Dear me! I'm just going to braid it this way; I can't stop."

"O Bessie! you know mamma won't like it; and it spoils your hair," said Gussie.

"I'll do for once," said Bess;" "it will be all right, anyhow."

"I wonder," began Gussie, and then suddenly stopped.

"What?" inquired Bess.

"I don't know—I thought, maybe, that might be what the text meant," said Gussie, slowly; "sort of half doing things; not giving quite so much as you pretended to."

Gussie stepped, afraid of offending the sister of whose superior gifts she stood greatly in awe; but Bess only laughed as she answered: "You do think of the queerest things, Gussie."

That was what they all said of Gussie, but she kept on thinking.

It was her day to dust the parlor.

"I'll help you," said Bess; "and then you'll get through so we can go for chestnuts."

"But you don't do the corners, Bessie, and you haven't moved any of the books," said Gussie, as she watched her sister's rapid whisks of the duster.

"What's the difference?" said Bessie; "it looks all right; you s'pose anybody's going to seek around after a speck of dust? There, that's done."

But Gussie, with the thought of that false balance in her queer little head, kept on until the work was thoroughly done, saying to herself, "if I *pretend* to give mamma a pound of work, and only give her half a pound, I'm sure that's a deceitful balance."

The next th

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

WOULD LIKE TO KNOW.—One of my neighbors lost a horse a few days since, and I would like to have you tell me what ailed him. He commenced by acting wild, throwing his head in the air, p wing, kicking etc. A frothy substance flowed from his nostrils and his breathing was thick and difficult. Upon opening him, after death, his lungs were found to be covered with dark spots, and filled with fr th. Two slender worms about four inches long were found in the outside lining of the stomach. He was sick about twelve hours.—M. D. JONES, Weldon Creek, Mich. [The horse was very likely attacked with phrenitis or mad staggers. When inflammation of the brain sets in, a horse acts as you describe. Causes various—such as bloody overfeeding, too little exercise, etc. A heaviness of the head is first noticed; an unwillingness to move about; the lining membrane of the eyelids much reddened; appetite and fl esh rest or lost; a peculiar dullness of the eyes, and, finally, madness. The animal becomes unmanageable, bestevers all that come within his reach, whether man, horse, or anything else, and plunges wiously. The haunch will be used, and quite freely, as the disease is rush of blood to the head. Cloths wet in cold water should be applied to the head, or rags of broken ice. In the work, "The Horse and His Disease," it is recommended to open the bowels with the following m de into a ball: Barbadoes aloes, 1 oz; pulverized ginger, 1 drachm; pulverized gentian root, 2 drachms. Mix with molasses sufficient to form a ball. Give also injections of Castile soap and water. Give no food for 24 hours, but small quantities of water may be given frequently. After recovery feed sparingly.—ED.]

"THUMPS."—Can you or any of your many readers give the cause and cure for thumps in pigs.—H. J. DILL, Middleturgh, Neb. [Palpitation of the heart, or "thumps," may or may not be connected with some disease of the valves or substance of the heart. It may be the result of too high feeding, or caused by excessive driving or fright. We cannot recommend anything beyond a change of food, if exciting, and place the animal where it will not be liable to fright.—ED.]

Will you, or any one, please inform me through the BLADE if there is any way to remove wind puff on a horse. If you can you will greatly oblige me.—A. V. [Wind puffs are not considered as unsoundness, and they can generally be destroyed by a stimulating lotion, and wearing a high heeled shoe. They show themselves on the tack and sides of the fetlocks. Wind galls are a distended condition of the tarsus, or synovial sacs, which contain the synova, or joint oil. The application of cold water and compresses, secured by means of bandaging the legs, are said to be efficacious.—ED.]

LAMENESS.—I have a valuable horse that is lame in her stifle joints and has been by spells for over a year. Can you tell me of something that will cure it? and also if I must keep her still while treating it? Sometimes she does not go lame any, and then again is quite lame. Please answer through the BLADE and oblige a subscriber.—S. A. FOSCHET, Wichita, Iowa. [In cases like this it is difficult to give a sovereign remedy. Mix equal parts of alcohol, turpentine aquamonia and coal oil together. Rub in until you create a lively friction. Then saturate a piece of flannel and place it upon the parts affected, wrapping it over with bandages of flannel. These should be kept on during the night, and the injured part receive another application of the mixture in the morning. Continue this for a few days. Relief may follow. It is best not to exercise your horse beyond a walk.—ED.]

HICK'S MULBERRY.—A READER wishes the address of the person who wrote to the BLADE about the Hick's mulberry.

HICKORY NUTS.—I wish some information in regard to planting hickory nuts. Should they be planted in the fall or spring? Also, should they be allowed to dry before planting? and any other information the editor or any reader of the BLADE can give me about them.—GEO. W. DENNISTON, Jersey Mills, Lycoming county, Pa. [Will some reader please answer the above.—ED.]

WHAT ACID?—Please inform me what kind of acid to use to prepare bones to use as a fertilizer, also how much acid to use to the hundred pounds.—SUBSCRIBER. [Moore gives the following for making superphosphate of lime, which, he says, is the greatest agricultural discovery of the age.—ED.] RECIPE.—Take a large puncheon, large tub or barrel, and put into it 200 pounds water; add, very slowly and cautiously, 100 pounds pure sulphuric acid; you must be very careful, while handling this article, not to let it touch your skin or clothing, as it will instantly blacken the skin and destroy the clothing, whatever it contact, and, when mixed with water it engenders a very intense heat. Into this mixture throw 200 pounds of bones, no matter how old or useless they may be. The sulphuric acid instantly attacks and converts into combination with the bones, reducing them to a pasty consistence and completely dissolving them. Keep under cover and turn them over occasionally while the process is going on; and, when completed, dump out the whole contents on the dry floor or on a platform of boards and the roughly work into the mass four times its bulk of dry bog-earth or dry road-dust; mix and pulverize completely with a garden shovel. The bog-earth acts as an absorbent or drier, retaining the fertilizing properties of the compound and rendering it easy of uniform distribution. If whole bones are used, it will take six or eight weeks to dissolve them; if they are broken with an ax, they will dissolve in about three weeks; if they are ground in a bone mill, four days will be sufficient. This manure is the most powerful fertilizer in existence, and, when made by these directions it is the cheapest, as one ton is worth 32 tons of barn-yard manure. For top dressing grass lands, use 300 pounds per acre; for corn, potatoes, beans, turnips, etc., apply 450 pounds per acre in the drill, mixing with the soil; for wheat, rye, oats or barley, 400 pounds per acre, harrow in with the seed; for buckwheat, 300 pounds per acre.

RINGBONE.—Please give a cure for ringbone, and oblige an old subscriber.—S. D. SWEETLAND, Decatur, Mich. [Deep firing, and one or two blisterings is both efficient and the only treatment to be thought of in the early stages of the affection. The moment lameness in the hind extremities is seen, the posterns must be closely watched from day to day, that the horse may be fired the very day the affection is unmistakable. Early firing stops the progress of the growth, but after the first three or four months are past the growth, is irreducible. The following is said to be a cure, but we have but little faith that a ringbone can be cured after it has run for a few months. Pulverized cantharides, oils of spike, origanum, amber, cedar, Barbadoes tar, and British oil, of each two ounces; oil of wormwood, one ounce; spirits of turpentine, four ounces; common potash, half an ounce; nitric acid, six ounces; sulphuric acid, four ounces; lard, three pounds. Mix the lard and slowly add the acids; stir well, and add the other articles, stirring till cold; clip off the hair and apply by rubbing and heating in. In about three days, or when it is done running, wash off with soap suds and apply again. In old cases it may take three or four weeks; but in recent cases two or three applications have cured. So says Moore, who gives this recipe.—ED.

POLL EVIL.—Will you or some one of the many readers of the BLADE give a remedy for poll evil and oblige, yours truly, J. G. DANIEL, Keoweville, Ala. [First, get the blood in proper condition by giving the following: Socotrine aloes, pulverized, 4 ozs.; soft soap, 4 ozs.; linseed meal, 1½ lbs. Mix with molasses, so as to form a mass. Dose, 1 oz. twice a day. If seen early when there is no external opening, the part should be kept wet with cold water or a cooling solution as: tincture of arnica, 2 ozs.; vinegar and water, each, 1 qt. Lay cloths on the swelling and wet them frequently with this. If the inflammation is overcome, the hardness remaining can be dispersed by rubbing with this: Iodine, one drachm; lard, one ounce; mix for ointment. No attempt should be made to open the swelling, unless pus can be distinctly felt, when it cannot be done too promptly. A free cut should be made, the wound kept open for about a week, the part fomented, and the pus gently pressed out. Often the case is first seen when the pus has burrowed into the neck, making long fistulas or pipes. Here the treatment is difficult. The fistulas must be freely opened to the ends by a sharp scalpel, the bone scraped, if diseased, and the whole thoroughly washed and syringed every day with a cleansing and stimulating solution, as chloride of zinc, 30 grains, water, one quart. When the joint is attacked, the case is desperate, and the animal may as well be killed.—ED.]

Answers to Inquiries.

BARBED WIRE.—Seeing an article in last issue in regard to injuries inflicted on stock by the barbed wire fence, I would say we use in this section paraffine axle grease, which is very healing, and keeps flies off.—*Ed F. Parsons, P. M., Henrico, Ark.*

Barbed Wire.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I have had horses cut badly by running into barbed wire fences. I wash the wound well with castile soap and warm water; take a few stitches if needed; then apply whale oil, or any fish oil, until the wound is well saturated with it. Then dust on it all the pulverized rosin that the oil will take. I find this a sure cure. It keeps out inflammation, proud flesh, and the flies will not trouble it. I have never known this remedy to fail. Apply it morning and evening. The above is good for any flesh wounds.—A. T., San Luis, Obispo, California.

The Onion Maggot.

What Miss Ormerod says: "The amount of damage to onion crops from the maggot is frequently so great that for some years I have been experimenting on the subject. I found that the fly (when it could) laid its eggs on some exposed part of the bulb, often almost beneath it, which in common onion practice the exposed state of the bulb allows. On noticing this, about three years ago, I covered a plant up to the neck of the bulbs and next morning found fly eggs deposited on the onion leaves and dropped at hanbazard on the ground—where they perished, and the onions, being saved from attack, did well. The following year I had some part of the crop in rows earthed up with success. The onions were firm and sweet, and, though not as thoroughly protected by the rough earthing up as by my own hand dressing, it answered to some extent, and the onions in many cases were not injured or grew past attack from being in favorable condition. This year I had a trench prepared as if for celery and had the onions sown along the bottom, and as they grew the sides of the trench were filled in on the bulbs. They grew extremely well, notably better than those in the bed alongside and on raising the bed to-day I find them sound and fine bulbs, very free from any mark of insect injury. I venture to submit the plan of growing to your inspection, as, though it probably could not be brought to bear in field use, it appears available for garden growth, and especially for cottage gardens, where there is only a small quantity of ground, and where the loss of the little crop is a serious lessening of comfort to the family."—*Royal Society's Report.*

Weed Seeds in Manure.

The practice of top-dressing small grain in which weeds cannot easily be destroyed is one of the causes of the great increase of weeds. Only thoroughly composted manure should be used for top-dressing. If you have some not composted it is better to spread it over the grass land intended for next season's planting. Do not defer this until spring, as all the rains of fall and snows of winter are needed to dissolve its soluble fertility and distribute it through the soil. There is absolutely no waste of manure used in top dressing grass lands unless they are subjected to overflow. Where manure full of weed seeds is spread on grass land at this season most of these seeds will germinate before winter and be destroyed either by freezing or by next spring's plowing.

Buff Cochins.

The Buff Cochins are favorites in Great Britain. They are of immense size, the roosters sometimes weighing fifteen pounds. They get growth young, are very healthy and hardy and good-natured stay-at-homes. They are, moreover, excellent winter layers. They are probably nearer the much-looked for, all-purpose fowl than almost any other. The only drawback, apparently, is that they are not remarkably prolific layers. They produce an average number of eggs and chickens.

For Poultry in Winter.

How to procure green food for poultry in winter is thus explained by Mr. James Rankin, South Easton, Mass. He sows a piece of rye in August quite thickly, and by fertilizing freely he gets it eighteen inches high—mass of green vegetation. When frozen solid, and before the snow covers it, he cuts and packs it away in an outhouse where it remains frozen till needed. Every day or two in winter he exposes a portion of this to the warm air until thawed, and then chops it fine for his hens. A free use of this green food alternately with boiled potatoes, cabbage and refuse gives healthy fowls an abundance of eggs.

Cauliflowers.

Cauliflower requires much the same treatment as cabbage in raising, but it is a much more valuable product. Heavy manuring of the soil and extra care will be well repaid in its cultivation. It is possible to grow cabbage and cauliflower altogether in cold frames and mature them for market in March and April. In that way they used to pay immeasely before the Southern markets furnished our earliest vegetables. Cabbage, cauliflower and lettuce anywhere in the North, however, can be wintered over in cold frames, set out in the open ground in March or April, and be ready for market in May.

Agricultural Items.

The culture of pineapples is increasing in Florida.

The best inclosure for poultry yards is wire fencing.

The average yield of wheat in France is sixteen bushels per acre.

Cider made from early apples does not have good keeping qualities.

The government of Chili is about to open four agricultural schools.

It is well to let beets remain in the ground until after sharp frosts.

A botanical garden has been established by the University of Nebraska.

Prof. Cook keeps flies out of his stable by keeping carbolic soap there.

The lactobutyrometer is a new invention to determine the amount of fat in milk.

It is claimed that the quality of grass is improved by being grown upon drained land.

Cows with too light forequarters should be avoided. The build indicates weak digestion.

Potatoes were introduced into England in 1600. They were first eaten as a sweetmeat, stewed in wine and sugar.

The recent advance in wool has shown the folly of abandoning an industry because of a temporary depression.

A mulching of coal ashes around currant bushes is recommended as a preventive of the ravages of the currant worm.

The spores of smut found in grain are so small that 7,500,000 can be placed side by side in the space of one squre inch.

An Indiana strawberry grower encourages moles to live in his garden. According to his report they destroy the grubs.

T. B. Terry, the model Ohio farmer, feeds his horses no grain. He claims that good timothy hay is a perfect food for horses.

This is the most favorable time to select next year's seed corn. The largest and earliest-ripening ears should only be chosen.

The hotel keepers at Saratoga will not buy artificially hatched and bred chickens. They claim that the meat is inferior to the hen-raised fowl.

An honest dairy farmer suggests that manufacturers of oleomargarine and butterine be compelled to give their products a color distinctive from butter.

More than 50 varieties of Russian apples from the grounds of the Agricultural college were exhibited at the recent meeting of the Ohio Horticultural society.

A member of the Iowa Swine Breeders' association feeds his hogs burnt corn. He thinks it keeps them healthy. It is burnt to charcoal and kept by them constantly.

Notwithstanding the fine promise of corn in the other Western states it is estimated that the crop of Missouri will be one-sixth less than the average for the last five years.

A correspondent of the *New England Farmer* relates a case where a heavy application of wood ashes to apple trees prevented leaf blight and greatly improved the keeping qualities of the fruit.

It rests a horse to be relieved of his harness during the noon hour. A hurried rubbing over the surface of the body with a wisp of straw before putting the harness back will be grateful to the horse.

A New York farmer the other day found a hen's egg contained within another egg, both shells being perfect. The inside egg was common size, the outside one being very large and having quite a thin shell.

A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* says he has learned there is no danger of smothering asparagus with manure. He applies a heavy coat of manure every fall, and has largely increased the size and yield of his crop.

Experiments at the agricultural school at St. Remy, France, as between cold water and water warmed at 113 degrees Farenheit, supplied to milch cows, is recorded to have made a difference of one-third more milk in favor of the warm water. The difference seems excessive, but yet not unwarrantable.

For milk fever in cows, a new remedy is one and a half pints of fresh lard and one-half pint of kerosene oil, to be given in new milk. The lard requires to be melted, after which the oil is to be stirred in. This makes a dose, and it should be repeated in two hours. It is claimed that two doses have wrought a perfect cure in serious cases.

News of the Week.

LOGAN ON GRANT.

The Right Man in the Right Place—Failure of Efforts to Keep Him in the Background.

The services in memory of Gen. Grant were held in Washington Thursday evening, under the auspices of the local commandery of the G. A. R. in the Metropolitan church, at which Gen. Grant was a regular attendant during his Presidential terms. The auditorium, which is one of the largest in the city, was crowded. Funeral chimes were rung from 7 to 8 o'clock, and was followed by an organ voluntary by Dr. J. W. Bischoff. A notable feature of the services was the chanting and the singing of war songs by the St. Cecilia ladies' quartette.

The meeting was called to order by Department Commander M. M. Brooks, and after prayer by Dr. Huntley, the present pastor of the church, Gen. John A. Logan, the orator of the occasion, was introduced and warmly welcomed with clapping of hands by the audience. His speech was frequently interrupted by the plaudits of the audience, which broke out at the mention of the names of favorite commanders and the allusions to the more conspicuous events in the story of Gen. Grant's career.

Gen. Logan's address embodied a re ital from the standpoint of a personal observer of the military history of Gen. Grant. He began with his own first meeting with Grant at Springfield, Ill., where the latter was assisting the governor of his state to organize the volunteers under the first call of Pres. Lincoln, touched briefly and with little elaboration or comment upon the steps in the upward progress of the subject of his eulogy, the battles fought and won, and the campaigns planned and carried out. He alluded to the "jealousy and bitterness" of Gen. Halleck, when he was Grant's superior, in keeping him almost a prisoner at Fort Henry, to Halleck's dilatory movements against Corinth, to his disregard of advice and of information that the enemy was escaping, and to the fruitless outcome of the campaign in the effect which, however, was to restore Grant to the command of his old Army of the Tennessee. He described the failures of Grant's first movements against Vicksburg, threatening the loss of confidence on the part of the people, and resulting in clamors for his removal. The President's confidence, he said, was, however, unshaken, and he determined to trust Grant a little longer.

Grant's next plan, the speaker said, was recognized by the military authorities of the country as wholly unmilitary and dangerous. They believed that it was military suicide against all science of war. It was a movement, however, full of audacity, and in its results showed the genius of the man who planned it. This was the campaign which resulted in the fall of Vicksburg. Halleck had directed Grant to leave Vicksburg and move down to Port Hudson and assist Banks. Banks, being Grant's superior, would thus have been in command of the combined forces. Halleck suggested that after Port Hudson should fall Vicksburg should be assailed. Halleck's letter came too late. Five battles had been fought. Grant was already moving on Vicksburg. Pemberton was driven within the walls and locked up with only 60 days' rations. On the 4th of July, 1863, the long and bloody siege came to its termination, and Grant, at the head of his victorious army, entered the city and placed the old flag upon the courthouse. It was the largest capture of men and munitions of war ever made in any modern war up to that time. In the campaign the enemy's killed, wounded and captured numbered more than Grant's entire effective force. Port Hudson was at once surrendered, and the backbone of the rebellion was broken. The orator touched upon the withdrawal of Rosecrans within the lines of Chattanooga, where he was cooped up with Bragg in possession of his communications. Gen. Rosecrans was completely encircled, and apparently in a position where he must sooner or later surrender for want of supplies. Grant was ordered by the President to take command of that department, and his first act was to assign Thomas to the command in place of Rosecrans. Chattanooga was subsequently relieved by Grant, and the battles and victories of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge followed. Having defeated Bragg and driven him from his stronghold, Grant now commenced maturing his plans for the great final campaign. His idea was to move from Chattanooga to Atlanta and thence to Mobile, unless something should intervene in the meantime to force him in the direction of Savannah. From Atlanta, in a letter written that winter, Grant said that sharp fighting would occur in the spring, and if the Union forces were successful the war would be ended in a year.

Grant was now made lieutenant-general and placed in command of the armies of the republic. But one person, George Washington, had ever held that position before (Winfield Scott merely held the brevet). On March 3, 1861, he was ordered to Washington and led the armies of Sherman, Thomas and Schofield to Atlanta. Unforseen events, however, changed his intention and forced him to the east, but his campaign was carried out almost to the letter by others. Having assumed supreme command on March 12, he at once proceeded to establish his headquarters in the field at Culpepper, Va. Heretofore the campaigns of the different armies had been conducted without any reference to each other. Grant purposed now that all his campaigns should proceed with one common end in view. He would combine all his available western forces under Sherman, and the veterans of the east under Halde, and move the two great armies toward a common center. Sherman was to move against Johnston, and hammer and pound and follow him until he was destroyed, captured or driven back to Richmond, when both rebel armies were to be crushed between the two great armies of the republic. Meade was to advance upon Lee and strike him wherever he could be found. The plan was carried on the former occasion. At Hell Gate electricity was the agency used almost exclusively; at Flood Rock the explosion will be the result of concussion, with electricity only here and there as the primal force.

Thirteen thousand two hundred and eighty-six holes have been drilled in the columns and roof of the rock, the holes being three inches in diameter and having an average depth of nine feet. The hole in the columns are about five feet apart, and extend upward at an angle of about 45 degrees; the holes in the roof are about four feet apart, and are at an angle of 60 or 65 degrees. Two hundred and twenty-five thousand pounds of a compound called "rackrock" powder will be used, with No. 1 dynamite, for filling up these holes. The powder, with a proper proportion of dynamite, is placed in a copper cylinder two and a half inches in diameter, and two feet long, and these form a kind of cartridge. Apportion of these will be exploded by electric fulminate primers, and it is believed that the concussion thus produced will fire the remainder of the cylinders. It is this new feature of firing that will make the explosion an event of great significance to scientific men, and open up a wide range of possibilities in future dealings with explosive materials.

The Pittsburg & Wheeling Coal Company Will Shut Down Until Non-Union Men Can be Procured.

A fresh labor trouble has broken out among the coal miners in the vicinity of Wheeling. The cause of this new trouble is as follows: About a week ago a committee of miners working for the Pittsburg & Wheeling company waited upon the managers and informed them that their men had joined the National association, and made the demand that a discharged workman, Michael Morgan, be reinstated, or another union man hired in his place. Mr. Walters, one of the superintendents, went to Cleveland and had a consultation with the directors, the result of which was a determination to close all the mines of the company between Cleveland and Wheeling, and discharge all the men, over 2,000 in number. This order went into effect last night, and all the large mines of the company in Belmont county, Ohio, were shut down until non-union men can be obtained. At the Wheeling Creek mines two Italians refused to join the union, and announced that they would resume work, when they were set upon by a mob and narrowly escaped being killed. The union to which the miners belong is the National Amalgamation, recently formed at Indianapolis, and includes nearly all the coal mine hands in seven of the nine pricipal mining states.

Arrested for Miscegenation.

A special from Waco, Tex., says: "Wm. Shipp, a fisherman by occupation, together with his negro wife, was arrested Thursday night for miscegenation. He has been wanted for eight years. Shipp does not deny his marriage, but says that the ceremony was performed eighteen years ago, before the miscegenation law was enacted. The records of the court, however, show that the license for his marriage was issued in 1877, and that the marriage was solemnized by Rev. Jesse Estell, a colored minister. The accused is 55 years old."

Too Much Rain.

The steady rains of the past seven days are proving very disastrous in the South. Reports from North Georgia counties indicate that hundreds of bales of cotton will be ruined, and that farmers are suffering very much. Railroad traffic is also seriously interfered with.

TERRIFIC EXPLOSION.

Shortly after 3 o'clock Thursday a battery of boilers at the Solar Iron Works of Clarke & Co., Pittsburg, exploded with disastrous effect. The night turn had just been relieved by the day force, when a loud explosion startled the workmen, and that portion of the works in the vicinity of the boilers was filled with a cloud of death-dealing steam. Through the dense mist came shrieks and groans, which notified the employes beyond harm's reach that a frightful calamity had overtaken a portion of their fellow workmen.

As soon as the steam settled down a rush was made for the spot where the explosion occurred, when it was ascertained that the mud-drum of the boilers had exploded, and that the escaping steam had scalded 17 men. Closer investigation showed that of this number, 14 were badly burned, and three fatally scalded.

Scarcely had the hills beetling the Allegheny ceased to reverberate the tones of the explosion, when the frenzied, frightened wives, mothers and children began to rush upon the scene and peer anxiously into the faces of the gasping, dying men, seeking to identify their loved ones, or inquiring in agonizing tones if they had escaped. Women half dressed, others putting on their clothing as they ran, children almost nude and screaming at the top of their voices, crowded and jostled each other in the mad run for the mill. Arriving there, there was silence for a moment, and then a woman's wail was heard, and another, and another, till there was nothing but a discordant chorus of feminine shrieks and moans and cries of anguish. The cries and groans of the parboiled men would occasionally rise above the shrieks of the women. It was an awful scene, and the physicians who arrived said they were almost unnerved at the sight and in the presence of so much human suffering, both physical and mental.

The injured were found lying in all positions. Some of them were so far away from the battery that it seemed impossible that they could have been injured by the explosion. The large number of boys hurt is accounted for by the fact that they were employed to handle the slop iron, which was rolled on the mill nearest the boilers. It was fully 20 minutes after the explosion before the boy Frank Murray was taken out from under the truck where he was thrown. In addition to being scalded, he was terribly crushed by the weight of iron piled on top of him. James Catoe and Frank Martin suffered the most from the escaping steam, but no hopes are entertained for the recovery of either of the three named. The others are expected to recover, but the majority will carry marks to remind them of their experience as long as they live. Those most seriously injured were taken to the West Penn hospital, while the others were removed to their homes.

The interior of the finishing mill presented a terrific sight of desolation after the accident. Things were badly wrecked. The boilers, six in number, form a battery, which sits in the extreme southwest corner of the mill. The mud drum runs lengthwise under all six boilers. It was the end of this which blew out. With such fearful force did it explode as to scatter destruction on all sides. All the boilers were unseated, two of them tilted back, some on their ends. In the rear the whole wall of masonry was moved outward.

A very remarkable feature was the jamming of the mud-drum's head against one of the engines. This engine was sitting a few yards north of the boilers. The burst iron was blown directly against the cylinder head of the engine, smashing it to pieces and blowing the whole head inwards. From this steam rushed out with a loud, hissing sound. Large stacks of hoop iron were blown all over the mill. Machines were upset, rolls rolled all over the floor, and in one instance a wheelbarrow was trundled through the door. The iron machines and benches were all thrown together in a miscellaneous masses of debris, under which several of the men were buried.

The explosion was caused by the mud eating through the coating of the mud-drum.

DRAMATIC SUICIDES.

How a Reporter "Scooped" His Rivals—A Fast Young Man Shoots Himself.

M. Wood, aged 28, a reporter, committed suicide at Quincy, Ill., by shooting himself with a revolver. He was a sober, industrious young man, and his father is well to do financially. He was found sitting in a chair, before him a marble slab taple, the lamp still burning, a revolver lying on the floor by his side, a bullet-hole through his head, nineteen pages of manuscript lying before him, the table and manuscript covered with blood. The manuscript was addressed to his "Brother Reporters," and described the manner in which the suicide would be written up, and also gave a brief history of the writer's life. The document closed as follows: "Reader, it requires nerve to take one's life, and it is not a weakness for me to say that as I write these lines I am trembling like an aspen-leaf. Before me on this marble slab lies a death-dealing revolver charged and cocked, and as I look at it my heart almost leaps into my mouth. It is a fearful thing to take one's life, and I can't see how so many have the heart to do it. But here goes—"

A young man named Frank Brown committed suicide on a ranch near Carbon, Wyo., by shooting himself through the head with a revolver. Brown was a Bostonian, the son of a wealthy merchant in that city, and a graduate of Yale. He came west about two years ago to make his fortune, went into the sheep business, but instead of attending to it spent most of his time at Laramie, Cheyenne, Rawlins and Denver, leading a dissolute life and squandering large sums of money on wine and women. His parents recently became acquainted with his manner of life, shut off his income, and placed his property, or what was left of it, in the hands of guardians. Since then Brown has been despondent and drank heavily. Thursday morning he ate breakfast with the employees of the ranch, and seemed in unusually high spirits. He rose from the table, saying, "I am going for a walk—will see you later," and stepping outside the door, placed a revolver to his temple and fired. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of temporary insanity. His parents were notified by telegraph and his body will be shipped east.

Sen. Jones on the Chinese Question.

John P. Jones, United States senator from Nevada, was interviewed at Portland with regard to the Chinese question, which is now violently exciting people of Western Washington territory. To the question as to what he thought of the existing Chinese situation, Sen. Jones said: "I am, and always have been, in favor of stopping Chinese immigration to this country. Lovers of Chinese cheap labor ought to emigrate to Pekin. The journey will not cost much, and one employer can go there and employ a hundred slavish toilers cheaper than he can bring a hundred here. There the advocates of cheap labor can have and enjoy the culmination of what is only undergoing the process of evolution here. If Chinese cheap labor advocates prevail it is simply a question of time when American institutions will be like those of China, with all their disgusting elements. You cannot have self-respecting citizens and at the same time have your labor performed by willing slaves. Therefore, I contend, and emphatically declare, that no argument can be made in favor of bringing Chinese slave labor on American soil to undermine and enslave American labor."

Tired of Hypocritical Cant.

Edward Brain was convicted at Salt Lake of unlawful cohabitation. The testimony showed that he drove away his first wife when she was old, separated from two others, who got divorces from him, and now claims a young Danish woman as his wife. After the verdict was rendered he delivered a speech to the court, claiming that the latter day gospel is true and that the covenants with his wives were by divine revelation for life and eternity.

"I can bear my testimony that the Edmunds law is against the constitution," he said, "and I know that the religion of Arahani and Jacob, John Taylor and John Q. Cannon is true."

Judge Zane said he was tired of hearing the hypocritical cant and would impose the full penalty of the law on Brain—six months' imprisonment and $300 fine.

Willie and His Bride.

The social circles of Greensburg, Pa., are greatly agitated over the elopement and marriage of two children whose parents are prominent members of Greensburg society. They went to Pittsburg Tuesday and were married by a justice of the peace. The happy bridegroom is Willie J. Cosbey, lately messenger boy for the Bankers' and Merchants' telegraph company, and son of H. J. Cosbey, a wealthy liveryman. The bride is the only daughter of J. M. Laird, editor of the Greensburg *Argus*, and adopted daugater of the Tenth regiment, P. N. G. She is a young lady for whom the regiment nearly lynched a man at the late encampment at Conneaut lake for insulting her. The combined ages of the couple hardly reach 30 years.

Population of Boston.

The returns of the census of 1885, as applied to the city of Boston, have been made public. They show a population of 186,101 males, and 304,305 females—total, 390,406. This is a gain of 27,870 as compared with 1880.

SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

The Brooklyn Navy Yard Matter—The Veterans and Sec. Whitney.

A number of discharges were made in the Brooklyn navy yard last spring, owing to the smallness of the appropriation available. Among those first discharged were seven veterans. The matter was at once taken up by the Veterans' Rights union, and efforts made to have the seven reinstated in their positions. Commodore Chandler was appealed to by the committee, and they were referred to the foreman; but no satisfaction could be obtained. The committee, consisting of Geo. P. Little, Joseph F. Kay and Joseph F. Horper, on the 16th of last July wrote a letter to Sec. Whitney, in which they asked "that due attention be given the laws concerning veterans, either in original appointments to positions, or to the preference to which they are entitled when a reduction in force is necessary. In this connection, we would state that too frequently in reduction of force, the soldier or sailor has been the first, not the last, to go. We have been told, when we have sought to obtain for these men (generally occupying positions as mechanics or laborers) their rights under the law, that the soldier and sailor business had been played out, or had been advised to bring some ward politician to plead for the men. The trouble in the Brooklyn navy yard, we find, is among the foremen, who are more anxious to retain their influence in politics than they are to do justice to veterans. We now ask that you will issue an order to reach every branch of the navy department, covering the preference which has been promised by law since 1865, and never, even partially enforced, until this association became a necessity?"

To the above appeal the following letter was received a short time ago:

GENTLEMEN: Your letter of recent date, requesting that due attention be given to the claims of honorably discharged soldiers and sailors for employment and retention in the navy department, and the yards under its control, has been received. In reply I have to say that it will give me pleasure at all times to give preference to those honorably discharged from the military service of the United States, either for appointment to or retention in office, where the case may be, if equally efficient and capable. The efforts of the Grand Army of the Republic to retain in this way the premium on patriotism displayed by these honorably discharged soldiers and sailors, are commendable, and shall have my co-operation. You may rest assured of the fact that if a man is an honorably discharged soldier will not militate against his obtaining employment in any of the establishments under the control of the navy department, but on the contrary, the fact will be (as it has been heretofore) considered as a recommendation in favor of the applicant for the employment he asks. I shall be glad to have my attention called to any violation of the law in this respect.

Yours respectfully,
W. C. WHITNEY,
Secretary of the Navy.

Sec. Whitney's letter was at once shown to Commodore Chandler, and the seven veterans were immediately reinstated in their positions.

CENTRAL PARK TRAGEDY.

A Young Man and a Married Woman Draw "Tickets of Destiny," and Die Together.

At 8:30 o'clock Saturday evening policeman Dougan, of the Central Park police, heard a pistol shot. A second and third in quick succession gave him the direction, and hurrying through the shrubbery in the darkness he found himself close by the statue of the Pilgrim, when he heard another shot, then several deep groans, and all was still. A light was struck, and this was what the officer saw: A man and woman both robed deeply in black as though prepared for funeral, lying upon a horse blanket; the woman was dead, and a smile was upon her face, which in life had been pretty. The man was dying, and soon was still. On the woman's breast, which she had bared for the bullet, lay a lock of her lover's hair, and upon his a dead leaf and a rose. Each wore on the left hand a black glove, and between them lay a "Bulldog" pistol. A drop of oil on the woman's hand and grime of smoke on her fingers showed that she was murderess and suicide, and the man having died last indicated that he had waited the woman's death before taking his own life. Two bullet holes were in her breast, at the heart, and her companion's aim had been as true. Between them was a box full of love letters. Part were written by George Bessendorf, of 19 Liberty street, Union, Hudson county, N. J., to "Maria." Among the papers were ballots of destiny that had been taken by the two. They had clearly sat with each other and deliberated death, and left it to the chance of each, at the same time writing the fatal wish upon the paper. The slips were there, and on them the words: "Shall we die?" and "Shall we live?" The die had finally been cast fatally, and the two, it is presumed, had repaired to the park together. The woman's letters told of a wedded life that was a perfect hell, and of a husband who to her was a demon. The letters of each gave the impression that their love had been without sin, and only hopeless. They loved each other so much and could be so little to each other that they concluded to die. The woman left letters to her children and others, all in German.

The woman was 38 years of age, and resided with her husband, Dr. G. F. Koch, and four children on Pavonia avenue, Jersey City. Bessendorf was 22 years of age, and until recently employed in the composing room of the New Jersey *Freie Presse*. Dr. Koch states that Bessendorf came to him about four months ago with a letter of introduction from Carl Seighof, Ph. D., of No. 19 Liberty street, Union Hill, N. J. Bessendorf represented that he was in destitute circumstances and would work hard if given a chance. Dr. Koch gave him employment and took him to his home to board. The intimacy which soon after arose between the wife and the boarder was discovered, and while they insisted that it was not criminal, Bessendorf was compelled to seek another boarding house. He visited Koch's house last Monday, while that gentleman was absent and persuaded the woman to leave with him. Though search was made for the wife, nothing was learned of her whereabouts until the tragedy in the park became known.

Collapse of a Four-Story Building.

A four-story brick building in the rear of Nos. 196 and 198 South Clark street, Chicago, collapsed at 2:30 this morning. The basement of the wrecked structure was used as the working part of a bakery, and several employes were engaged there just prior to the fall; they, however, were warned by the creaking of the walls and rafters, and left the scene of danger only a few minutes before the roof fell in with a crash, and the cornice and all the floors down to the first story; the rear wall also fell out, destroying several old sheds that stood adjacent. The loss is estimated at $50,000. The collapse was caused by dry-rot in the timbers at the point where the girders rested on the joists. The building had given no evidence of its weakness until its collapse.

A Connecticut Sensation.

A great sensation was created in society circles at New Haven, Conn., by the announcement that Honora, the youngest daughter of Rev. Edwin Harwood, rector of Trinity church, and one of the most prominent citizens of the city, had eloped with and married a rich New Yorker, named Truman Hemingway, and sailed for Europe. Besides the elopement the sensation is magnified by the fact that invitations had been sent out and extensive preparations made for the young lady's marriage next Wednesday to a Mr. Prayn, son of the late Hon. John V. Prayn, of Albany, N. Y., a millionaire. Both were suitors for her hand at the same time.

Frank James in a New Role.

A special from Independence, Mo., says: A farmer from the Black Bob land, Johnson county, Kansas, after negotiating with Frank James through a friend of the latter, came here to perfect arrangements with James to get him to kill a neighbor. The price had been agreed upon as $100, and was placed in the intermediary's hands. The exact location of the farm on which the victim lived was mapped out, with the relative position of hiding places, and all arrangements seemed perfected, when James and his friends told the fellow that they were working a game on him, and that unless he would go home and be quiet they would "give him away." He went immediately. His name and the name of his intended victim are withheld from publication.

Death of Editor Hassaurek.

A cable dispatch received by Col. Markbreit, assistant United States treasurer at Cincinnati, announces that Hon. F. Hassaurek died in Paris, France, at 1 o'clock this morning. Mr. Hassaurek has been for a long time the principal owner and editor of the Cincinnati *Volksblatt*. He served as United States minister in South America, by appointment of Pres. Lincoln. Upon his return he published a novel entitled "The Heart of the Andes," which had a wide circulation. Mr. Hassaurek has been in Europe for the past two or three years, in the hope of restoring his declining health.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Sec. Manning's Meanness.

The letter of Pres. Cleveland to Com. Eaton on civil service reform received a very black eye at the hands of Sec. Manning, who was guilty of a most flagrant violation of the spirit as well as the letter of the civil service laws, in discharging Capt. Sherman A. Johnson, chief of the division of records and mails of the treasury department. Capt. Johnson has held the position since 1869 and is an able, faithful and in every way competent clerk. In addition to this he was a soldier during the entire war and was shot all to pieces by rebel bullets. His wounds are somewhat peculiar, and one is described at length in a medical and surgical history of the war. He was an Ohio man originally, but was appointed from Michigan. Section 54 of the revised statutes requires that wounded federal soldiers shall have preference over all other persons in appointments when there are vacancies to be filled, but the section does not say anything about the discharging of wounded soldiers from the service. Capt. Johnson has proved com etent under about twelve secretaries of the treasury, and even Sec. Manning finds no fault with his work. The only reason for his discharge is that Manning wants his place for a young fellow about 23 years of age, who came down here from Albany to act as his private secretary, and not being competent to fill that office, he was appointed chief clerk of the treasurer's office, but has not been found to have sufficient ability to perform the duties of that office. Capt. Johnson did not make any remonstrance, but sent his resignation when it was asked forthwith, in a true soldierly spirit. He proposes to go to Chicago to enter into business, but will have no capital and will have to depend upon assistance from his friends. He is an active G. A. R. man, and a Knight Templar. The President prevented Gen. Rosecrans from making some discharges in the register's office, but it is not probable he will interfere in behalf of Capt. Johnson, as the new appointee is a personal friend and has been a member of the family of Sec. Manning.

New Orleans Exposition.

Special

visions of the penal code would be applied. The Mormons made no converts in Calcutta. They separated and visited other parts of India, and are reported to have converted two or three persons, but finally became so much reduced in finances that they were compelled to seek help, and one or more of them left India in a state of destitution.

Standard Dollars.

The issue of standard silver dollars from the mints during the week ended October 3 was $621,120; the issue during the corresponding period of last year was $491 998.

On the Fraud List.

The postmaster general has placed upon the fraud list of the postoffice department an Eastern manufacturing company which had adopted a novel plan to swindle the public. The company advertised to furnish a corn-sheller for $4.50 and a knife sharpener for $5. Several responded to the liberal offer, which was much below the price charged for such farming implements. All of them got in his employ were forced to make entries in his behalf and then he set up "paper men," or, in other words, made entries in the names of persons who had no existence. His conviction, it is believed, will have a wholesome effect on others who have been guilty of like practices.

The Hennepin Canal.

Some of the leading friends of the Hennepin canal project have recently disclosed an important feature in their program the coming winter. Their war cry is to be "no Hennepin, no river and harbor bill." Supporters of the Hennepin project were last year and this defeated in the question which was raised in the House. The objection was that the new committee on rivers and harbors had no jurisdiction over the subject of canals, and cost greatly that its report had no standing in the house. The preliminary device that has been suggested as necessary to overcome this difficulty is a change in the name of the river and harbor committee to the committee on waterways. This it is maintained would give the committee the necessary jurisdiction.

Notes.

Dr. Gregory, of the civil service commission, has placed his resignation at the disposal of the President, and it is understood that his colleague, Judge Thoman, of Ohio, has taken similar action.

Edward McSweeny, the Irish suspect, who has been an applicant for a position in the customs service at San Francisco, has withdrawn his papers from the treasury department, and says he will make no further efforts to secure an appointment under the government.

Gen. Sheridan has decided not to yield the point in regard to the detailing of his staff officers without a contest with the secretary of war. He has issued an order continuing his present staff officers on duty until October 10, they having previously been ordered to be relieved on the 1st inst. He is now going to call upon the President to argue the matter. He holds that the commanding officers of the army ought to be allowed to pick out their own staff officers. He intends, if possible, to retain his present staff officers permanently, but it is most likely that the President will sustain the secretary of war in this matter.

Something Wrong in North Carolina.

There is great excitement in Long Acre township, Beaufort county, N. C., in regard to an alarming natural phenomenon, which is rapidly developing itself. On the night of September 18 shocks of great violence were felt in that vicinity. The scene of these disturbances is in the vicinity of Shiloh church. A reliable colored man who lives near by and who was awake on the night above mentioned says he felt the trembling of the earth very perceptibly, and on the following morning it was discovered that a mysterious chasm had made its appearance directly across the public road near the church measuring a foot in width and 100 yards in length. The surroundings seemed to be in an unsettled condition. In a short time it was observed that the chasm was gradually widening and extending its course, showing that some unusual subterranean movement was in progress. As there was no further violent agitation at that time the affair remained little known.

The so-called rent or chasm is now again assuming very serious proportions and is continually widening and lengthening and actually threatening the surrounding section. It has deviated from its former course, which was in a westerly to northerly direction, crossing a small embankment and running in a zig-zag line about 50 yards from the church. Several attempts have been made to obtain an idea of its depth, but they have been unsuccessful owing to the shape in which it runs. There are various conjectures as to the origin of such an unusual state of things. Some attribute it to an upheaval of the earth caused by earthquake shocks.

Kings and Warriors.

A special from the Indian territory says: The Creek council, or legislature, met at Okmulkee. This body is divided into two houses—kings and warriors. The present session is expected to be the most important ever held in the Creek country. For the first time in years the nation is free from factional strife, the leaders of the different factions having apparently concluded to unite for public weal. All indications point to a harmonious meeting. Many matters of vital interest will receive attention, reform in the government, particularly in the line of retrenchment, being foremost. The treaty of friendship between Chiefs Spiechee and Perryman, made by the Hon. Clinton B. Fisk and Gen. E. Whittlesey, who were sent from Washington for the purpose, will be announced and strengthened. A slight change in the present form of government is also talked of. The commissioners appointed by Pres. Cleveland to visit the Creek nation and learn the views of the people regarding the sale of portions of their land are soon expected in Okmulgee, but as the Creeks have already decided not to sell, the legislature will do nothing further in the matter other than confirm the wishes of the people. The message of Chief Perryman will be read in due form, and will relate mainly to local affairs, together with such suggestions as may be deemed of general benefit.

National Banks.

The controller of the currency has called for a report of the condition of all national banks at the close of business Thursday, October 1.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Roumelia.

TURKS REPULSED.

Turkish troops fired on the Roumelian outposts at Musiopha Pasha, a town in Roumelia, twenty miles northwest of Arianople. The outposts were immediately reinforced, and a skirmish ensued, in which the Turks were defeated and forced to retreat, carrying with them a number of wounded.

WILL COMPENSATE SERVIA.

The powers have resolved to compensate Servia, if the porte accepts the union between Bulgaria and Roumelia.

BISMARCK'S DIPLOMACY.

The result of the recent interview between M. De Giers, the Russian prime minister, and Prince Bismarck, will be to restrain Servia, Greece and Montenegro from attacking Turkey; otherwise Austria would, it is thought, certainly make a bold strike for Salonica, and possibly for Constantinople, causing a blaze in Russia which would end in a European war.

THE ROUMELIAN QUESTION.

The ambassadors met in Constantinople to consider the Roumelian question, at the residence of Count Corti, the Italian ambassador, but adjourned without transacting any business of an important nature, several of the ambassadors having not yet received formal instructions from their respective governments.

The Porte has sent a circular to the powers, protesting against the recent action of Prince Alexander in disarming the Mussulmen in Roumelia.

M. Bratiano, the Roumanian prime minister, who has had interviews with Emperor Francis Joseph and Count Kalnsky, Austrian foreign minister, respecting the attitude of Roumania in the event of war between Turkey and Bulgaria, has left Vienna to confer with Prince Bismarck, after which he will visit the Czar. His mission is for the purpose of having Roumania considered inviolable, and accorded rights similar to those enjoyed by Belgium, if hostilities should break out.

The opinion gains ground that the crisis is extending, and that unless the powers intervene at once, war is inevitable. The porte, as a precautionary measure to prevent the reduction of supplies in the event of a war with Bulgaria, has issued an order prohibiting the exportation of cereals.

PREPARING FOR WAR.

Prince Alexander is actively engaged in pushing forward measures for defense. Bulgarian troops from Sofia are taking the places of the volunteers who have gone to the frontier. All the strategetic movements and passes are being rapidly fortified, and the military posts are being greatly strengthened. The postal telegraph tariff of Eastern Roumelia has been assimilated with that of North Bulgaria.

THE ROUMELIAN TROUBLE.

A dispatch from Berlin says it is understood in diplomatic circles that Austria is secretly supporting Servia.

According to advices from Philippopolis, the report that Russia has ties to dethrone Prince Alexandria has greatly angered the Roumelians. The prince, it is said, was never so popular as he is now.

Dispatches received in Vienna say that everything is ready for the entry of the King of Servia into Old Servia on the 8th inst.

THE ROUMELIAN DIFFICULTY.

The report of the ambassador to the powers on the Roumelian difficulty indicates that the tenor of the communication to be addressed to Turkey and Bulgaria will prevent a conflict, leaving to the powers the duty of solving the question.

The ambassadors held a conference on the Roumelian question, lasting four hours. The discussion took a wider range than was anticipated, and provoked some difference of opinion, which has not yet been settled. This may delay the delivery of the identical note to be addressed to the respective powers, and afterwards submitted to the porte.

Great Britain.

Disastrous floods, covering an area of 3,500 square miles, have occurred in the presidency of Bengal, the largest and most populous of the twelve main divisions of British India. A great amount of property has been destroyed, and numbers of lives lost. Many families have been made destitute. Houses, crops, cattle, and portable goods of every description have been carried away by the floods. The government authorities are distributing provisions and clothing, and doing all they can to relieve the sufferers. False Point, which was thought to have the best harbor between Calcutta and Bombay—safe, roomy and accessible to all ships—was struck by a storm wave on the 23d inst., and swept so completely that most of the inhabitants perished.

BRITISH POLITICS.

Mr. Chamberlain addressed a Liberal meeting at Bradford. In the course of his speech he dwelt at considerable length upon the attitude of the House of Lords in obstructing legislation and refusing to give their assent to measures passed in the House of Commons. Upon the general principles of the necessity of doing away with this obstruction, Mr. Chamberlain declared that the Liberals of all shades of opinion were united; when, however, it was proposed to name a definite time for effecting this reform or when the question of the expediency of permitting the popular chamber of Parliament to take the peers in hand was reached, then the Liberals were at once split up into numerous and conflicting camps. Some were in favor of the most radical measures; others were content to wait for the slow progress of event to furnish a solution to the problem. Further resistance on the part of the peers to the will of the people, as expressed by the House of Commons, could not be tolerated. Such a course, Mr. Chamberlain believed, would result in the speaker of the House of Commons being made a virtual dictator, clothed with powers ample enough to enable him to deal effectively with all cases of obstruction.

Lord Randolph Churchill, secretary of state for India, is at Dublin Castle, for the purpose of inquiring into the condition of Ireland and the wants of its people. He will lay the results of his investigations before the cabinet, and will, it is expected, propose some measure of relief more in consonance with the wishes of the people than have hitherto been adopted.

WHAT ENGLAND NEEDS.

The National Liberal Federation, at a meeting in London, adopted resolutions favoring the abolition of primogeniture and other forms of entail; the purchase of farms for farmers, making the compensation for improvements on lands compulsory, and urging the purchase of lands by the government for allotments to laborers.

THE PRINCE'S SON.

The Prince of Wales having been informed recently that his son, Prince George, was having a rather gay time at Portsmouth, where he was supposed to be learning how to be a British sailor, sent instructions to have the boy summarily withheld from his capers and made adhere to his work aboard ship until he shall complete his course of instruction in the gunnery and torpedo service. Prince George is said to be exceedingly wild and fast, after completing his course at Portsmouth he will be transferred to the British naval squadron in the Mediterranean, as a flag lieutenant under the Duke of Edinburgh.

QUEEN VICTORIA.

Queen Victoria's family gathering at Balmoral castle in Scotland includes the duke and duchess of Conaught and their children, the duchess of Albany and Prince Henry of Bottenberg and his wife, the Princess Beatrice. Visitors to Balmoral describe the daily life at the castle as one of extreme simplicity. The queen is an early riser; she breakfasts regularly at 8 o'clock every morning, and insists that all her guests be present at the meal with her or go without it. After this early morning meal no other is served until 1 o'clock in the afternoon, when Her Majesty has luncheon. The dinners are said to be very plain, and the queen limits the use of wine within rather narrow bounds. The household is managed economically and even parsimoniously. Servants are held to strict accountability, and it is alleged the larder is not free to the sluggards who prefer to sleep to breakfast at 8 o'clock.

NEW STLYE OF BOYCOTTING.

A notice was posted Sunday at the gates of Mrs. Morgan O'Connell's homestead, at Kildysart, ordering members of the league to shun her at mass, and not sit in the same gallery with her. Mrs. O'Connor attended mass, and was the sole occupant of the gallery.

SCANDAL IN HIGH PLACES.

The social purity movement, founded on the revelations made by the *Pall Mall Gazette*, is steadily gaining strength in England. The prosecution of Mr. Stead has greatly strengthened the movement, and it is now headed by the Methodist church as an organization. The cause is now warmly advocated by all the organs and preachers of the denomination. Meetings are being organized to make the public acquainted with the new developments of scandal in high places, and to inaugurate a general system of boycotting tradesmen and commercial houses managed by men of reputed sexual immorality. Several of the great West End shops, wherein swarms of young girls are hired at the most meager wages, have been denounced by name in these public Methodist meetings as places for the ruin of young girls and women, and ladies have been warned to avoid them. Letters have been read accusing London journalists of general immorality. The *Methodist Times* even goes so far as to explain the "conspiracy of silence" maintained by the majority of the London newspapers against the *Pall Mall Gazette*, and their attack upon Mr. Stead for making his revelations, by alleging that an appalling state of the vice exposed by Mr. Stead exists in the press circles of London. The paper prays that God may raise up some mighty journalistic Hercules "to cleanse the Augean stables of journalism."

The Berlin scandal is much discussed in all the social purity meetings. The name of the illustrious man implicated is Prof. Graef. He is a member of the Berlin Academy of Arts, is 64 years of age, and is a senator. He has long been celebrated for his paintings, and is the author of the picture known as the "Nymph Bathing." He was accused last spring by the mother of his model for the figure of the "Nymph" in that picture of having corrupted both the model and her 14-year-old sister. The accusation led to the professor's arrest on the 24th of March last. The details of the charge were so horrible that a secret inquiry was held, and the result of this has been the conviction of the prisoner and the publication of the scandal. The defense was that the mother of the girls had sold their persons to the professor; that she had compelled him during the period of his relations with the girls to pay her in all the sum of 63,000 marks, and that her prosecution was instigated solely by his refusal to be further blackmailed.

THE IRISH QUESTION.

The London *Times*, commenting on Mr. Parnell's speech at Wicklow, says: "The cabinet must reconsider the situation in Ireland. It is impossible to disguise the fact that the government of Ireland has passed, or is rapidly passing, out of the hands of Her Majesty's ministers. The latter must defend their policy of abandoning the bill for the renewal of the coercion act. Mr. Parnell's demand for Home Rule is only preliminary to a further effort to complete the separation of Ireland from Great Britain."

Turkey.

The indications point to active war preparations by the Porte. Eighty battalions of the first class reserves are being mobilized in the districts bordering on the Black Sea, at points which will facilitate their transportation for duty in Roumelia in the event of the Sultan being compelled to adopt extreme measures to settle the Roumelian difficulty. The transportation department is actively engaged in furnishing means for the concentration of troops at the most available points for an advance on Roumelia. Three battalions of infantry and a company of artillery stationed on the island of Crete, have been ordered to Adrianople.

The Turks, have occupied Djakowitza. The insurgents refuse to accept the government's terms, and fighting continues.

The Bulgarian inhabitants of Macedonia have not joined in the unity movement of their fellow countrymen, but have determined to adhere to the stipulattions of the treaty of Berlin.

A correspondent at Constantinople thus summarizes Turkey's position: "Turkey has no arms, no army to march, no stores, no money in the treasury, no administrative energy. She must submit to the inevitable."

Great activity prevails in all the various bureaus of the war office. Troops are rapidly arriving at Constantinople, and are being as quickly dispatched to Tripoli, Salonica and Delagatch. Marshal Fouad Pasha has started for Adrianople.

Veissel Pasha telegraphs to Constantinople that he has completely defeated the Albanians and captures and promptly hung the most notable of their leaders.

Numerous unfounded rumors are rife of attempts to poison the Sultan. It is believed that the Sultan is becoming demented.

The conference of the ambassadors at Constantinople on the Roumelian question has resulted in a memorandum being formulated, which will be submitted to the powers for approval before being referred to the porte.

The continued raids of Turkish marauders, led by Turkish officers, into Transcaucasia, have caused the Russian newspapers to advocate the sending of a large force of Cossacks into Turkish territory to prevent such incursions. The government of Erzeroum is demoralized, and powerless to prevent the raids.

France.

ELECTIONS IN FRANCE.

The results of the elections throughout France Sunday, for members of the Chamber of Deputies, as far as officially reported, have created great surprise and chagrin among the members of the cabinet and their colleagues. The Conservatives, on the other hand, are wild with enthusiasm over the fact that the succession polling a much larger vote than the most sanguine anticipated, and making changes in the cabinet requisite. The returns show that the Conservatives have won 60 seats in 17 of the 87 departments, and have also beaten two cabinet ministers and made a second ballot necessary to decide the fate of two others.

The results of the elections in Lille, Marseilles and Paris have not yet been declared.

M. Goblet, minister of public instruction, and M. Herve Mangon, minister of commerce, are the cabinet officers who have been defeated by the Conservatives. The Opportunists have lost many seats, which have been gained by either the Radicals or Conservatives.

In 49 departments, including the Nord, the Conservatives have gained 36 seats and lost four.

A Paris correspondent says: "Owing to the number of cabinet ministers defeated at the elections on Sunday last for seats in the chamber of deputies, it will be necessary for the cabinet to be remodeled, or resign from office before the chambers meet. If the radicals ally themselves with the right, they can overthrow ministry after ministry, leaving France in a permanent crisis, which will seriously jeopardize the existence of the republic."

The Paris *Republique Francaise*, in an editorial on the result of the elections on Sunday last, says: "Over one-third of the members of the Chamber of Deputies are Conservative. This is a serious evil." It then implores the Republicans to unite on candidates in the districts where second ballots are necessary, and preserve the integrity of the republic.

A RIOT IN PARIS.

The proprietors of the *Gaulois*, in order to signalize the Conservative successes, illuminated the front of their office Monday evening. The inscriptions—"75 Conservatives elected!—Vive la France!"—formed of gas jets, was conspicuously displayed in the windows. A crowd soon assembled in front of the building and threw stones at the windows. The police were unable to disperse the mob. Editor Meyer made an attempt to leave the building He was warned by the commissary of police to abandon the idea of leaving, but he persisted, and was arrested; the staff of the *Gaulois* then made a sortie and rescued Meyer, who was severely bruised in the scuffle. Meanwhile the crowd increased, and the excitement became intense. The police were reinforced, and the prefect of police ordered them to clear the streets. After the greatest efforts, the police succeeded in dispersing the mob.

Germany.

GERMANY AND SPAIN.

Germany has acknowledged Spain's claims to the occupation of Yap. In return, Spain has granted Germany free navigation of the waters in and around the Caroline Islands, together with free commerce with the inhabitants and the right of having a coaling station at one of the Islands. The mediation of the Pope is now unnecessary, as the affair has been settled to the satisfaction of both powers.

The report published on the 3d instant that Germany and Spain had effected a settlement of the Carolines difficulty is confirmed. Prince Bismarck has written a friendly letter to the pope, thanking him, in the name of Germany, for the interest his holiness has taken in the question. The agreement will be officially announced within a day or two.

THE POOR EMPRESS.

New developments continue to manifest themselves in the case of Empress Carlotta. It will be remembered that she celebrated the 45th anniversary of her birth, and that it was announced that a marked improvement had taken place in her mental and bodily health. Dr. Smith, the specialist charged with the custody of the unfortunate lady, after an extended observation of her ailment, now reports that he can find no basis for any hope that the empress will have any permanent recovery from her malady. He says she is possessed by a persistent delusion that Maximilian is alive, that he is working out a brilliant destiny, and that he will soon be emperor of the whole world. She spends much of her time in searching for him in the rooms and gardens of her chateau at Bonipant. In her calmer moodss she holds receptions. These are limited to the ladies of the Belgian court, and toward these all the Empress maintains an extremely dignified and imperial mien. One phase of Carlotta's insanity is remarkable. She has conceived a violent passion for making frequent purchases of costly court costumes. She is permitted to indulge this passion, and as she buys with exquisite taste the costumes are subsequently sold, generally without loss, and often with great profit to ladies of high standing in Brussels.

Bulgaria.

A GRAND MILITARY CAMP.

A dispatch from Sofia says: Bulgaria is one grand military camp. All the male population between the ages of 15 and 45 are under arms, and thousands of volunteers are being enrolled daily. They appear to be earnest and determined.

The report of the interview with the czar has caused rejoicing at Philopopolis. British Consul Lascelles has arrived at Philopolis on a mission to effect a reconciliation between the sultan and Prince Alexander.

The people of Crete are excited over the Balkan troubles, but maintain an expectant attitude. They have sent an address to the powers asking that the treaty of Berlin be maintained, otherwise that Greece be permitted to annex Crete.

Russia.

NIHILISTS ARRESTED.

Forty Nihilists, including a number of professors and other well known persons, have been arrested at Warsaw, on a charge of conspiring to murder the Czar. The arrests have caused a great sensation.

Afghanistan.

THE ENGLISH TAKE HERAT.

A dispatch from Askabad, dated Friday, says: The English have taken entire possession of Herat, and have ordered the inhabitants to quit the town immediately. The inhabitants, angered by the action of the English, have thrown up earthworks opposite the citadel. The English are being strongly reinforced.

ABOUT HERAT.

It is stated in London official circles today that there is no truth in the report published by the *Novoe Vremya*, of St. Petersburg, to the effect that the English had taken entire possession of Herat, and ordered the inhabitants to quit the town. The only basis for such a statement is the fact that a number of English officers, in compliance with a request of the ameer, are assisting the Afghans in strengthening the defences of Herat.

Denmark.

STORMY TIMES EXPECTED.

The diet opened at Copenhagen, and it is probable that the session will be the most stormy that the people of Denmark have ever witnessed. The relations of the contending parties are strained to the utmost, and some violent scenes are anticipated, as an attempt will be made to force the king to comply with the vote of the diet at the previous session to dismiss his obnoxious ministers. His majesty, also, will probably be a subject of serious discussion for having levied taxes by royal decree when the diet refused to vote the budget, and saying that he was determined to continue to do so until the representatives of the people returned to a sense of what he conceives to be their duty. The people throughout Denmark are greatly excited at that arbitrary action of the king. The mayors all over the country refused to levy the illegal taxes, and numerous political prosecutions have resulted from demonstrations against the government.

Canada.

HALF-BREEDS STARVING.

A letter from Father Fourmand, director of the St. Laurent missiou, on the Saskatchewan river, to Reil's counsel in Quebec, is published. The writer draws a harrowing picture of the terrible destitution of the 200 half breed women and children in his mission, in consequence of the killing, flight or imprisonment of the male population. The women and children are obliged to shelter themselves in rude huts, open to every wind, they are almost naked in the day time, and without covering at night; they are without even the simplest articles of furniture; their principal food is nuts, as the miserable half-rations with which they were supplied are exhausted; and, to crown all their misery, they have been told by the government agents that there are no more provisions to give them. Father Fourmand adds that if this is the last word of charity the Canadian government has to say, is is equivalent to a death warrant, not only for these unfortunate people, but for the missionaries as well, as they have already shared their last bag of flour with the hungry women and children, all of whom will be dead from starvation before long unless promptly relieved. In conclusion, he makes an imploring, desperate appeal to private charity for help.

COOKING A CHILD.

At Ottawa, Ont., an unmarried woman, named Paquetta, 18 years of age, was arrested, charged with burning her illegitimate male child, one day old. She placed the child in a cooking stove, where it was partially consumed before discovered.

Notes.

Advices from False Point, India, say that the recent cyclone destroyed 500 villages.

A Chinese general, at the head of a large force, has invaded Annam against the French.

A rumor is current at Malta that the British squadron in the Mediterranean has been ordered to Turkey.

Returns of emigration from Germany for eight months show a decrease of 30,000, as compared with the same period in 1884.

The extension of the duration of the Latin Monetary union until January, 1887, is now assured. Representatives of Belgium will attend the conference on the 12th inst.

The Danish expedition to East Greenland, after an absence of 29 months, has returned to Copenhagen. The expedition made a special chart of a hitherto unknown coast, reaching latitude 66° 08' north, and named it Christian the Ninth's Land.

Earl Dufferin, viceroy of India, telegraphs to the British government that necessity has arrisen for armed intervention in Burmah, and that he has ordered the chief commissioner in British Burmah to send to King Thebaw a protest against the exactions of the Burmah trading association. The tenor of Earl Dufferin's advices point to an early annexation of Burmah. The Burmese envoy at Paris, in an interview, said that the sole object of his mission was to arrange a treaty of commerce with France, and to resist the annexation of Burmah to India in every possible manner.

Ward's Statement.

Ferdinand Ward has left an unsigned statement with the warden of Ludlow street jail, to be given to the press. In it he says that he gave schedules to the receivers, showing what was done with the money of Grant & Ward. He says that one of these statements shows that from 1880 to 1884 he had out $633,000 for his personal account; that, of this sum he invested $573,000 in real estate, which he turned over to Mr. Warner on the morning after failure; that this leaves $120,000 for his living expenses during that time, but that he during the same period received $120,000 on his individual investments; therefore, he says, none of Grant & Ward's money was appropriated by him. He asserts that the wrongs done have inured to the benefit of others, whom he declines to name until his trial comes on, but says he has no objection to their publication by the receivers.

The Rock Springs Riot.

A special from Green River, says: Some testimony of a startling character was given to the grand jury, calculated to throw new light on the transactions at Rock Springs during the riot there. Rev. Timothy Thirloway, Congregational minister, who resided at Rock Springs with his family during the riot, made a sworn statement showing that the Chinese set fire to their own houses in order to prevent the white men from robbing them of their money which was buried in the ground under their dwellings. Subsequent events have shown this was the case for, as shown, as the Chinamen returned to Rock Springs they commenced excavating under the ruins, and in one instance over $6,000 was found.

Fire Losses in September.

The New York *Daily Commercial Bulletin* of October 6 estimates the fire loss of the United States and Canada for September at $6,525,000, which is less by $3,700,000 than in September, 1884, and some $300,000 less than the average September fire waste of the past ten years. The *Bulletin* gives a list from its own files of 165 fires where the reported loss was $10,000 and upwards, but there were only seven fires of $100,000 or more during the month, and only one which exceeded $300,000.

The Grant Fund.

An editorial in the New York *Mail and Express* says: We are informed that the semi-annual interest on the $250,000 Grant fund has not been paid since last February. It was due on the first of last August. Mr. George Jones, who is one of the trustees of the fund, can inform the public if he chooses, why this payment of interest has been passed. This is a matter in which all good Americans are interested, for they are all interested in the welfare of Mrs. Grant.

Business Failures.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days, as reported to R. G. Dun & Co., number for the United States 171, and for Canada 25, as compared with 185 last week and 178 the week previous to the last. The western and Pacific states furnish one-half of the total casualties reported. The other sections of the country report failures below the average.

Miner's Scrip.

The coal operators at Shawnee and other mining districts in Ohio have been endeavoring to evade the Jones law by issuing scrip, not transferable. The matter was brought to the attention of the attorney-general, who has rendered an opinion, deciding that such script was a violation of the law and parties issuing the isame were liable to prosecution.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Isaac Reynolds and wife were arrested at Indianapolis while in the act of molding counterfeit coin.

Inquiries are being made by a Congressional committee regarding a statue of Lafayette to be placed in Washington at a cost of $50,000.

The total imports of dry goods at New York during the past week were valued at $1,692,904, and the amount thrown on the market at $1,837,022.

A mass-meeting of 10,000 sympathizers with the Irish cause in Chicago contributed $5,000 to the Parnell election fund. The same amount had already been collected.

At Albany, N. Y., James Palmer and nine others were suddenly taken violently ill after eating some canned lobster at a tea party. They are still in a critical condition.

Frank S. Covey, a bookkeeper of Joliet, Ill., has unexpectedly fallen heir to an estate valued at from $1,000,000 to $1,500,000, left by his paternal grandfather, a Kentucky planter.

Franklin J. Moses, ex-governor of South Carolina, has been sentenced to three years' imprisonment in the Massachusetts state prison, for obtaining money under false pretenses.

A Topeka special says that State Veterinarian Holcomb reports that hog cholera prevails in between 30 and 40 counties in Kansas, and large numbers of animals are dying of the disease.

According to the returns of the population made public to-day, as a result of the census of 1885, Massachusetts has 1,941,465 inhabitants. This is a gain of 158,380, as compared with 1880.

A Chicago chemist has been sued for $20,000 damages by a vinegar-manufacturing firm because he analyzed the product of the plaintiffs and reported to a rival house that it was of inferior quality.

The number of hogs handled by Western packers last week was 105,000, the same as for the corresponding time last year. The total from March 1 to date is 3,920,000, against 3,375,000 a year ago.

The "straight Greenbackers" of Iowa held a convention at Marshalltown and nominated a full state ticket, with Elias Doty, of Cedar Rapids, for governor. A resolution was adopted denouncing the fusion movement.

The attorney general of Pennsylvania has proceeded against nearly a score of mutual insurance companies in that state, to have them show cause why their business should not be suspended. It is the intention of the attorney general to break up all of them.

A Washington special says: Prof. Alexander Agassiz has found it necessary to decline the office of superintendent of the coast survey, because of the duties already resting upon him. This decision is greatly regretted by the President.

While digging for the foundation of projected blast furnaces on Breaker Island, near Troy, N. Y., small pools of petroleum were found at a distance of twenty feet below the surface. It is believed oil will be found in paying quantities.

The Protestant Episcopal convention of the diocese of New York declined to adopt the amendment to the prayer book proposed by Dr. Richey, by a vote of 103 to 105. A committee was appointed to lay the matter before the general convention.

Miss Alice B. Jordan, of Coldwater, Mich., a graduate of the academic and law departmeuts of the University of Michigan, entered the Yale law school Thursday. She is the first lady ever entered in any department of Yale outside of the art school.

At Salt Lake City, Bishop Hiram B. Clauson, of the Mormon church, was convicted of illegal cohabitation and sentenced to six months' imprisonment and to pay a fine of $300 and costs. Two other saints found guilty of the same offense received lighter sentences.

At Evansville, Ind., Judge Parrett rendered a decision in the telephone litigation pending at that place. He declared the law limiting telephone charges to $3 per month constitutional, and that the defendant, though a foreign corporation, was subject to the laws of the state.

The mercantile failures in the United States for the quarter ending Sept. 30, as reported by R. G. Dun & Co.'s mercantile agent, number 2,173, against 2,346 in the corresponding quarter of 1884. The liabilities show a remarkable decline, amounting to $23,880,000, against $56,600,000 in the third quarter of 1884.

The Illinois live stock commission has prepared and laid before the governor a report setting forth that the state is absolutely and entirely free from pleuro-pneumonia, in an acute or contagious form. The governor is requested to inform the executives of such states as have quarantined against Illinois, with a view of having the restrictions removed.

The trustees of the Cincinnati art museum have accepted the proposition of David Sinton to give them $75,000 for the erection of a new building for the art school, in lieu of his former gift for the removal of the old part of the building for a similar purpose. There is now no prospect that the old postoffice building will be preserved.

At a meeting of the Independent committee of one hundred in Brooklyn, Pres. Clevelands' administration was endorsed and the support of Ira Davenport, the Republican candidate for governor of New York, was urged. Rev. H. W. Beecher said he was still a Democrat so far as Grover Cleveland was concerned, but a Republican in regard to the state ticket.

Forty-three patents have been issued to Henry C. Spaulding, of Boston, for the conduction of electricity and the apparatus and machinery for the construction of electrical conductors, not only for underground telegraph wires, but for submarine cables. These inventions, it is claimed, have solved the problem of securing efficiency of transmission through underground wires equal to that which is obtained from overhead lines.

A general convention of window glass manufacturers was held in New York, with Mr. Thomas Wightman, of Pittsburg, in the chair. The meeting was very fully attended, and all agreed as to the very unpromising outlook for the fall trade, for although no glass has been made for three months, there has been no improvement in prices worth mentioning. Stocks are yet larger than a year ago, and little desire was expressed to add to them. The matter of adjusting the scale of wages with the workmen was continued in the hands of the committees that were named in July last.

Sixty Prisoners Make a Dash for Liberty.

At the terminus of the Kansas & Gulf Short Line, near Lufker, Tex., sixty convicts working on the road made a desperate break for liberty just as they had finished their supper. Guards opened fire on them with deadly effect. The latest report says that twenty-five of them were killed or wounded. The prisoners were in one large body, and the guards simply emptied their repeating rifles and small arms into the men. Rumors of an intended mutiny in this camp had been rife for some weeks. These rumors were strengthened by the fact that many of the convicts were serving life sentences and were known to be desperate fellows, and extra precautions were being taken. Every means possible is being used to recapture the thirty-five who succeeded in eluding the rifles of the guards.

A Fight with Apaches.

Advices from Huachuca, Ariz., say that a courier has arrived from Maj. Davis' command with intelligence that on the 22d inst. he had a fight with the Apaches, killing one hostile and wounding several. It is believed that fully 60 hostiles were engaged. His command lost one scout killed. The Indians retreated into the mountains, and Davis followed.

Reunion in Kansas.

The reunion of soldiers and sailors of Kansas began at Topeka Tuesday, and it is estimated that there are 25,000 persons encamped on the grounds, besides 5,000 visitors quartered in the city. A general camp-fire meeting was held, addressed by Gen. Burdette, commander-in-chief of the National G. A. R., and Gov. Martin.

On a Tight Rope.

Prof. J. E. De Leon, of Springfield, O., walked across the river at Portage, N. Y., on a tight rope, stretched 350 feet from side to side, at a distance of 300 feet above the rocky bed, and directly above the falls. The rope was an inch in diameter, much smaller than is generally used in such feats.

Window Glass Manufacturers.

The wage differences between the window glass manufacturers have been settled, and a general resumption of the factories will take place as soon as the furnaces can be put in condition for work. It is understood that the workmen compromised on a 10 per cent. reduction.

Sale of Fish's Assets.

There was sold Tuesday by public auction the assets of James D. Fish, the imprisoned ex-president of the Marine National bank. They consisted of shares of different kinds of stock and brought $3,781.

Prairie Fires.

The prairie fires to the south of Dickinson Dak., have been extinguished, but are still burning fiercely to the north. Cattle shipments from the south will be resumed next week.

A CARDINAL DYING.

The Last Sacrament Administered to Cardinal McCloskey, in New York, this Morning.

The following bulletin was issued from Cardinal McCloskey's residence to-day by the clergy in charge: "His eminence, the cardinal, has had for over two days a change in his condition which renders him very weak, and apparently in great danger of death, so much so that it was considered prudent to administer to him the last sacrament. Rev. Thos. G. Preston, chancellor and vicar general of the diocese, administered the last rites to his eminence."

In conversation with a reporter this morning Father Preston said: "The cardinal was a little brighter this morning, and is quite cheerful. His condition, however, leaves us little hope. His advanced years, and the disease of which he has been suffering for some time past, together with a severe cold recently contracted, has had a tendency to hasten his end. He has lived a long life of usefulness, and his reputation as an ecclesiastic is world-wide. Of course, in the event of his death, the office of cardinal will not be vacated long, because his grace, Archbishop Corrigan, is coadjutor bishop, with the right of succession, and he would become cardinal immediately, without the necessity of confirmation by the authorities in Rome. A circular has been issued by the cathedral functionaries to all the churches in the diocese, asking for the prayers of the faithful for his eminence. While there is life there is hope, and we can only say 'God's will.'"

Dr. E. L. Keyes, the cardinal's physician, was seen to-day. He said: "I have not seen his eminence this morning, but I cannot hold out any hopes for his rallying. His disease has no name, being more the gradual failing of his powers from extreme old age than anything else. He may linger for some days yet."

VICE-PRES. HENDRICKS

Thinks There Will Be a Complete Reorganization of the Civil Service Commission.

Vice Pres. Hendricks passed through Columbus Saturday night, and in an interview on general subjects, stated that he presumed Congress would engage in the revision of the tariff during the coming session. In reference to the civil service commission, and in answer to the question, "Will the President appoint men who entertain the same views that characterized the Eaton, Gregory and Thoman board?" Mr. Hendricks replied: "No, sir; I think Mr. Cleveland will appoint men who, while pledged to the principles of civil service, will have a business-like conception of the duties of their positions and make their rulings more in harmony with the spirit that dominates political parties than the old board did."

"Will Thoman resign of his own accord, or will the President ask for his resignation?"

"Oh, I presume Judge Thoman will relieve the President of the embarrassment of asking for his resignation, because in the reorganization of the board he cannot hope to be retained. The resignation of Messrs. Eaton and Gregory of course means a new board, and Judge Thoman, I can not think for a moment, would want to continue as a member after his colleagues saw fit to place their resignations with the President."

That Judgeship—A Letter from Pres. Cleveland.

The repeated publication of Judge W. B. Fleming's name with that of a person appointed to a judgeship, who was pronounced unfit for the place by one of his endorsers, and the severe letter denouncing such a course, imputed to the President, caused a number of Mr. Fleming's friends to take active steps in the matter, and has brought forth the following autograph letter from the President:

Henry J Tilford, President Cattle Raising Co., Louisville, Ky.:

DEAR SIR—While Mr. Fleming was a candidate for United States district attorneyship I was acquainted with the manner in which he demeaned himself, and when the place was given to another he behaved decently, and seemed to think, notwithstanding his disappointment, the country and Democratic party would survive. When I was prepared to appoint an associate judge in New Mexico, I sent for Mr. Fleming and offered him the place, which he accepted. I have never had any cause to complain of his conduct, and am sorry he could not continue in the office to which he was appointed. The fact is he won his appointment by his own good conduct, and upon his merits as they were estimated, after a number of personal interviews, fortified by plenty of endorsements by his neighbors and professional brethren, none of which have ever been withdrawn.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

Fraudulent Registration.

John P. O'Brien, of Cincinnati, was found guilty in the Police court of fraudulent registration. It is the first case under the new law. He is the man who offered to sell to Mayor Smith and others registration certificates at $1 each.

Explosion Postponed.

The explosion of flood rock at Hell Gate, which was set for Wednesday, has been postponed to Saturday next at 11 a. m.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, }
WEDNESDAY, Sept. 30, 1885. }

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, increase	$1,620,900
Specie, decrease	2,163,700
Legal tenders, decrease	1,423,900
Deposits, decrease	617,200
Circulation, increase	94,900
Reserve, decrease	3,482,700

The banks now hold $41,499,188 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say there was a somewhat irregular but quiet opening on the Stock Exchange this morning. The changes in first quotations, however, were for only small fractions. In the early trading, which was dull, there was a slight decline, but this was soon checked, and for the remainder of the first hour the market was active and strong. The advances ranged from ¼@1¾ per cent, led by Union Pacific and Lackawanna. At 11 o'clock the market is active and steady, at prices near the best of the morning.

3 P. M.—The stock market has been busy since noon, and toward the close became weak for Grangers, Vanderbil